

S.C.
LD270.81
R29
1926



Charles G. Cordle

LIBRARY
AUGUSTA COLLEGE



CHARLES GUY CORDLE
COLLECTION

S.C.
LD 270.81
R29
1926

Charles E. Corville

Charles E. Corville

LIBRARY USE ONLY

REESE LIBRARY

Augusta College

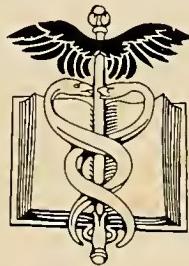
Augusta, Georgia





The A R C, 1926

The Year Book of
Academy of Richmond
County



Volume Eight

Published by the Senior Class of
Nineteen Twenty-Six



Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2011 with funding from
Lyrasis Members and Sloan Foundation

<http://www.archive.org/details/arc19261926acad>



THE ARC

Foreword

* *

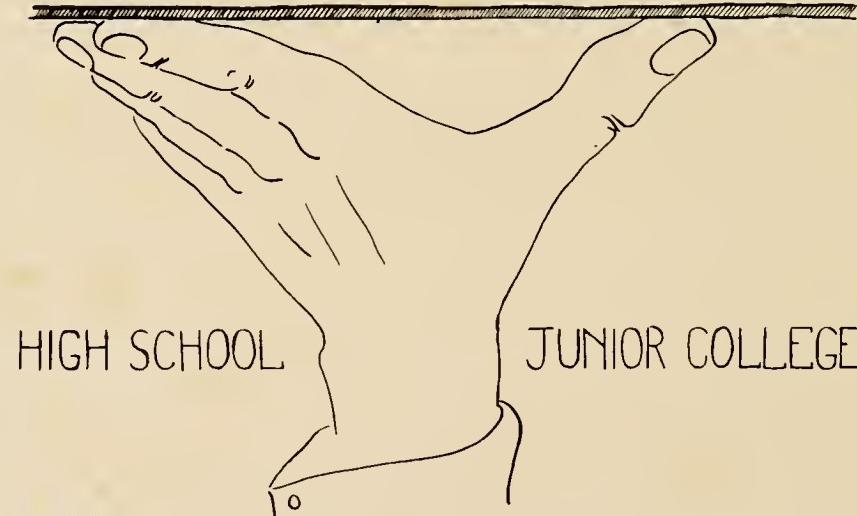
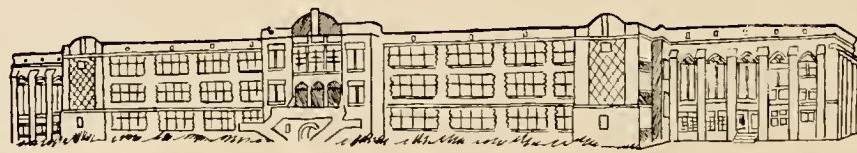
IN THIS volume it has been our ambition to set down in picture, prose and poetry a record of the many happenings of the year. In the future years of our lives this book will be the chief means of recalling the many great moments of this most momentous year in our high school careers. Not for Seniors alone, but for the entire student body and all of our friends, do we assemble this record, which we trust will fill a great place in their lives as the years roll on.



: THE ARC :



THE NEW AND GREATER RICHMOND ACADEMY



HE OLD RICHMOND ACADEMY HAS PROGRESSED MUCH UNDER THE LEADERSHIP OF MAJOR GEO.P. BUTLER, BUT WE ALL CAN REST ASSURED THAT THE NEW ACADEMY WILL PROGRESS EVEN MORE DUE TO HIS SPLENDID ABILITY AS A LEADER

N. D. M. 1916

Board of Trustees

† †

HON. BOYKIN WRIGHT.....	<i>President</i>
MR. THOMAS BARRETT.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
MR. WARREN BOTHWELL.....	<i>Secretary and Treasurer</i>
MR. JOHN PHINIZY	MR. LANDON THOMAS
MR. BRYAN CUMMING	

A New Era

† †

HE YEARS 1926 and 1927 constitute an epoch in the history of Richmond Academy; the former because it marks the last year in the century-old buildings from which our two classes are the last to graduate, and the latter because it is the first year of the new era of education in Augusta. Shown by records to be the oldest school of its kind in the country, the new Academy will soon show that it is also the youngest, most progressive, and most modern high school in the whole South.

Next year Richmond Academy, long famous as the only high school in the South to be granted college freshman credits for its courses, will become a regular four-year high school. But most important of all, the Junior College of Augusta will complete its first year in full operation and will graduate its first class. These graduates will have two years of college credit which will be recognized by any standard college, for our Junior College will be a member of the Southern Association of Colleges and have all of the privileges of that association.

Gone is our small campus; gone, our old dark buildings; gone, our poor laboratory equipment; and gone, our semi-formal system of military training. In the place of these out-grown things we have a thirty-acre campus, a magnificent building, a spacious gymnasium, a large auditorium, modern library and laboratory facilities, a definite and strict form of military discipline, and above all a new spirit that will carry Richmond and the Junior College forward in great strides for the next decade, until ours has been recognized as the ideal system and duplicated throughout the broad Southland.

With these improvements and changes in the institutions, we anticipate a rapid growth for both the new Academy and the Junior College, with a spirit of zeal and interest among the students, and an ever-increasing number of students. Such a system, with the great leadership that it has and with the city of Augusta to back it up, should soon throw off its newness and become the center of the life of the community.

: THE ARC :





THE ARC



In Sincere Appreciation
of
his staunch friendship and constant support
in all of our student activities
and
his earnest efforts and uplifting influence as our
instructor and friend
The Class of 1926 Dedicates the
Eighth Volume of the A R C
to
Anton Paul Markert
Instructor of
Drawing and Advanced Mathematics

THE ARC



Wolfe



THE ARC



To the Tubman Girls

* *

TO OUR girl friends, fairest of the blossoming young womanhood of the "Garden City of the South," we owe the inspiration for many of the more beautiful things that may appear in this Annual, if it prove worthy of such distinction. To them always do we dedicate everything of note that we may accomplish; and from them we receive the urge and inspiration to go forward, onward to the success that seems just beyond the clouded horizon. And as we, the boys of the Senior classes of Richmond, have survived the disappointments and difficulties of our greatest drive, we have ever felt the presence, at least in dim vision, of a girl at Tubman who is also striving to make the most of every opportunity.

This vision has spurred us on, that some day we may face these girls with a feeling of duty well performed. Into new fields of endeavor, into new phases of school life, ever onward to a greater and broader conception of duty, and to a higher state of efficiency in its performance; all to the end that we shall be worthy of the girls we have learned to know so well and cherish so dearly. For nowhere is there a more select and lovable student body than that of Tubman High School.

When we have passed through college, through our apprenticeship, when we have become leaders in the life of our community, we hope still to have at our sides girls of Tubman, grown older but otherwise the same as they are today. Beautiful, educated, cultured, a group of Southern women who imbue others with a spirit of Christian American progress, and are living examples of it—that is the Tubman Girl.

—E. E.



THE ARC



: THE ARC :

Annual Staff

† †

EUGENE D. EMIGH, JR.	<i>Editor-in-Chief</i>
MISS SUE PLUNKETT	<i>Sponsor</i>
WILLIAM B. JONES	<i>Business Manager</i>
MR. H. O. READ	<i>Faculty Advisor</i>
HUGH B. MCPHAIL	<i>Picture Editor</i>
J. LEE ETHEREDGE, JR.	<i>Literary Editor</i>
LOUIS A. HASKELL	<i>Literary Editor</i>
CURTIS E. SMITH	<i>Athletic Editor</i>
JAMES F. FULGHUM	<i>Athletic Editor</i>
NATHAN A. HOLMAN	<i>Art Editor</i>
ROBERT L. BOSTICK	<i>Military Editor</i>
WILBERT J. EMIGH	<i>Society Editor</i>
DAVID G. OGILVIE	<i>Joke Editor</i>



THE ARC



A Prince of Men

† †

Here's not to the man who only smiles when things are going well,
Rather to him who dares—and wins, in the very face of hell;
Not to him who cannot look his fellow in the face,
But to the one that ever keeps his fair name from disgrace.

Not to the pitiable idiot who thinks that he is safe
From the scrutiny of others into things he dares not face;
Nay, nor the man who reckons not there's a God that reigns on high,
But always him that ne'er regrets the stare of another's eye.

Seek then the man of men, I say, who feels his fellow's sorrow,
Who lends the world his buoyancy—we've need for him tomorrow.
Bring forth the man of steady gaze, so rare in men today;
Ay, him of honest self-respect—he has a part to play.

Not always found in luxury, his thoughts oft half-expressed,
But smiling from a fearless soul,—his conscience stands the test.
Thus we sometimes find a man, a Prince of Men we say,
With nothing on his bank account—without a debt to pay.

—E. E.

FACULTY





MAJOR GEORGE P. BUTLER, B. E.

President and Principal

Graduate A. R. C. 1891. B. E. University of Georgia, 1894. Fellow of Mathematics, University of Georgia. Principal A. R. C. 1910-26.

Through his sincere efforts and unflinching leadership Major Butler has filled a place in our hearts that could have been filled by no other man. He is one man among us who is himself always, steering a clear course according to the dictates of his own judgment, only to prove to us that his theories are sound and his thought a little ahead of the rest of us.

What Richmond Academy is now can be traced back almost entirely to the diligent efforts of our principal during his long term in charge. And whatever success may come to the Junior College of Augusta, we give to its originator. We know that it must succeed with such a man at the helm.

JAMES LISTER SKINNER, B. S., E. E.

Dean of Men and Assistant Principal

B. S. Alabama Polytechnical Institute, 1908.
E. E. Alabama Polytechnial Institute, 1909.
Instructor A. R. C. 1915-26.

Mr. Skinner has well earned the distinction of being our first Dean. For several years, as assistant principal and head of the mathematics department, he has taken a leading part in the work of the school. Each senior class has at least one course under him, and every man that has ever attended the Academy has declared him a prince.

As our advisor and friend he has won every member of our class to his standards. We feel that his friendship and our association with him have been of untold benefit to us and that he is the ideal man to supervise men's activities at the Junior College.





THE ARC



MRS. J. EVANS EUBANKS
Secretary

JUSTIN A. H. BEGUE
French

B. S., B. A., 1906 University of Paris. Professor, Faggaloh College, Cairo, Egypt, 1907-13. Professor, College of St. Yves, France, 1913. Professor, Le Conte de Lisle College, 1917-20. Teacher, Senior High School, Mahaony City, Pa., 1921-23. A. R. C. 1923-26.

MARION TURNER BRYSON
Science

A. B., Gordon Institute, 1909. Emory University, 1911. Professor, Hillsboro High School, 1909-10; Bostwick High School, 1911-12; Buckhead High School, 1912-14; Tennille High School, 1915-17. A. R. C. 1917-26.

JAMES MORGAN BUCKNER
Mathematics

B. S., Clemson College 1910. M. S., University of Wisconsin 1916. Principal, Rockville, Charleston County, S. C., 1913; Principal, Brunson, Georgia, 1910-12. A. R. C. 1922-26.

JULES LAFAYETTE CARSON
History, Football

B. S., Clemson College, 1914. Graduate work and Student Football School, University of Illinois, 1925. Instructor, Clemson College, 1914; A. E. F. University, 1919; Professor, Lagrange High School, 1921-22. A. R. C. 1922-26. Football Coach, A. R. C. 1922-26.

O'NEAL W. CHANDLER
Science

A. B., University of Georgia, 1922. Instructor at Waynesboro High School, 1923-24. A. R. C. 1925-26.

HERMAN CALVIN COFFEY
English

A. B., Vanderbilt University, 1919. Professor, Agricultural and Mechanical College, Starkville, Mississippi, 1919-20. A. R. C. 1925-26.

CHARLES GUY CORDLE
History, French

A. B., Trinity College, 1914. A. M., Trinity College, 1915. Professor, Baird's School for Boys, 1915-16. A. R. C. 1916-26. Track Coach at A. R. C. 1916-26.

THE ARC



GEORGE M. DASHER

Shop

Graduate at A. R. C. Teacher of Carpentry in Richmond County Schools. A. R. C. 1924-26.

JOHN EVANS EUBANKS

Latin

A. B., and A. M., Wofford College, 1916. Professor at Columbus Academic High School, 1916-17. A. R. C. 1919-26.

JOHN THOMAS HAINS

Mathematics, Military

A. B., University of Georgia, 1915. Teacher, Albany High School, 1915-17. Athens High School, 1920-22. Swainsboro High School, 1922-23. A. R. C. 1923-26.

ERIC WEST HARDY

History

A. B., Furman University, 1908. A. M. University of Chicago, 1911. Professor at Onachita College, Ark., 1909-10; Professor, Farb Union Military Academy, Virginia, 1910-13; Professor, Tennessee College for Women, 1914-17. A. R. C. 1922-26.

RALPH ERSKINE HOOD

Science

A. B. Erskine College, 1922. Graduate student at University of Virginia, summer 1925. Professor, Forrest City High School, Ark., 1922-23. A. R. C., 1923-26.

WILLIAM REDDING KENNEDY

Commercial Department

Graduate, Georgia Normal College, 1904. Graduate, Zanerian College, Columbus, Ohio, 1908. Professor, South Georgia College, McRae, Ga., 1906-09; Rome High School, 1912-13. A. R. C. 1913-26.

ANTON PAUL MARKERT

Mathematics, Drawing

B. S. in C. B., Georgia Tech, 1918. Graduate Student University of Chicago, summer 1925. A. R. C. 1921-26.

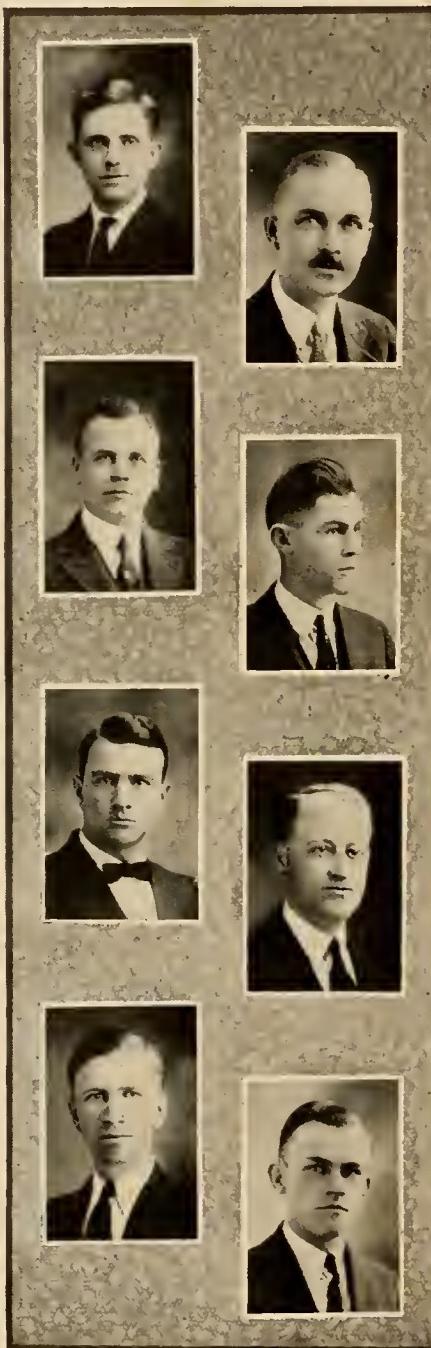
J. GEORGE McDONALD

Mathematics

Ph. B., Emory University, 1915. Principal, Greensboro High School, 1915-16. Professor, Lakeland, (Fla.) High School, 1916-18. Kentucky Military Institute, 1918-20. A. R. C. 1920-26.



THE ARC



CHARLES HAROLD MITCHELL

English

A. B., University of Pittsburgh, 1918. Graduate Student Harvard University, 1922-23. A. R. C. 1920-22; 1923-25.

HENRY OSGOOD READ *Head of English Department*

Ph. B. and A. M., Emory University. A. M., Columbia University. Special Diploma, Columbia University, as "Supervisor of English," 1925. Fellow in English, Emory University, 1916-17. Teacher, Emory University Academy, 1917-18. Principal, Dawson High School, 1919-21. Superintendent of Schools, Dawson, Ga., 1921-22. A. R. C. 1922-26.

CHESTER A. SCRUGGS *Head of Science Department*

Graduate of Normal Institute. A. B., Mercer University, 1911. Graduate Student at University of Chicago. Principal, Marshallville High School, 1911-13. Principal, Round Oak High School, 1913-16. A. R. C. 1916-26.

HARVEY H. SHIFLET *Mathematics*

L.L. B., LaSalle University, 1923. University of Georgia, 1925. Teacher, Bainbridge High School, 1913-18; Hephzibah High School, 1919-21; Blythe High School, 1919-20. A. R. C. 1923-26.

B. ROY SMITH *History, Civics*

A. B., Wofford College. Professor, at A. R. C. 1924-26. Assistant Football Coach, 1925-26.

WINBURN PHILIP SMITH *English, Spanish*

A. B., University of Georgia, 1920. M. A., Emory University. Graduate Work University of Virginia. Principal, Comer High School, 1920-21. Professor, Georgia Military College, 1921-22. A. R. C. 1922-26.

NORMAN DOUGLAS TIMMERMAN *History, English*

A. B., Furman University, 1923. Th. B. Southwestern Seminary, 1924. Graduate Student, Texas Christian University, summer 1924. Instructor, U. S. Army School, 1917-18. Leesville High School (La.), 1924-25. A. R. C. 1925-26.

WALTER BLOUNT TRAMMELL *English*

Ph. B., Emory University, 1919. Graduate Student Columbia University, and University of Tennessee. Principal, Perry High School, 1919-21; Teacher, Dawson High School, 1921-22; Head English Department, Griffin High School, 1922-24. A. R. C. 1924-26.

Classes



Fifth Year Senior
Fourth Year Senior
Junior
Sophomore
Freshman

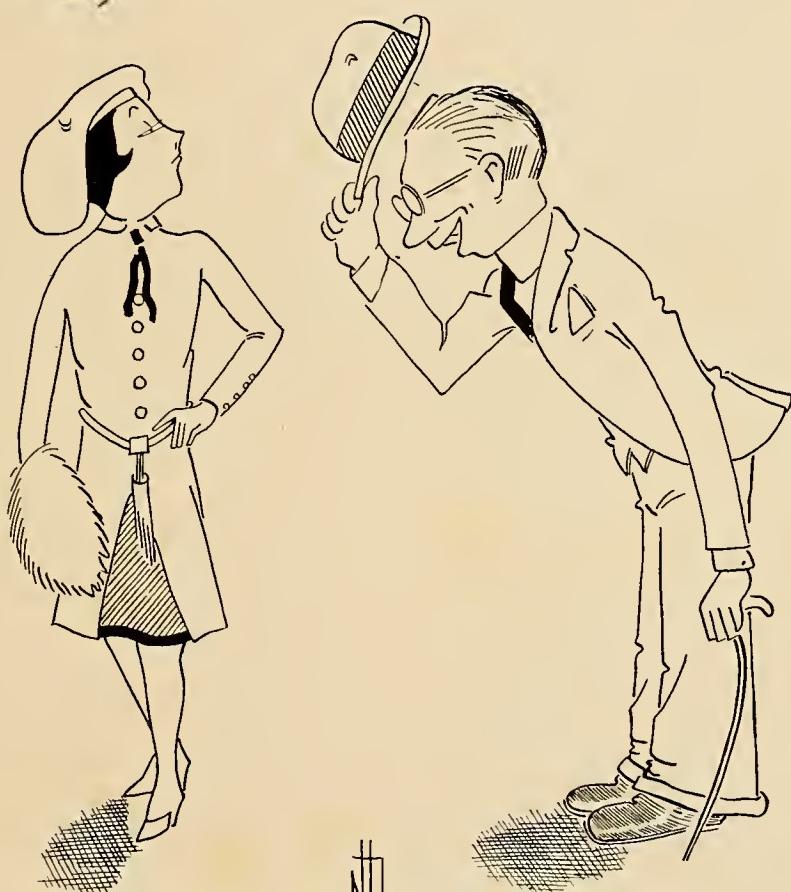


: THE ARC :



Fifth Year Senior

JUNIOR
COLLEGE
FRESHMAN

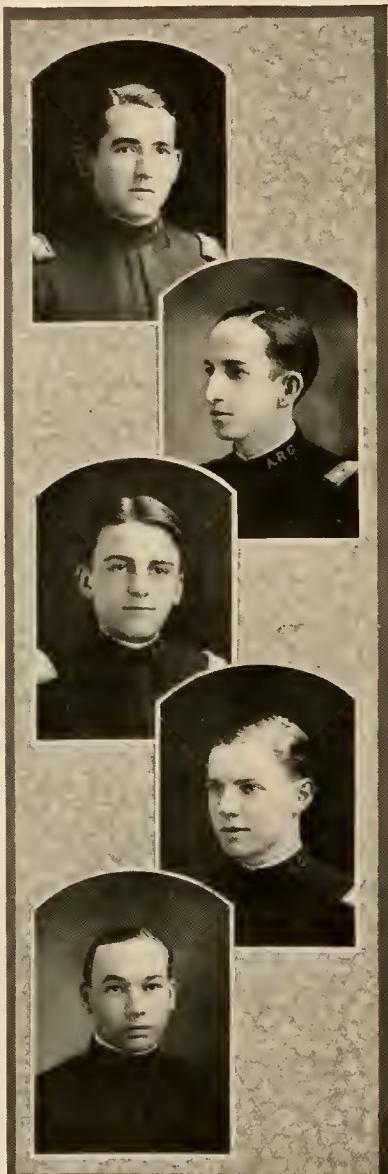




THE ARC



HENRY JOSEPH HEFFERNAN *Scientific*



"If all else fail, there is one profession never crowded; you can always be a gentleman." Our noble president is the kind that has a good word for everybody, or no word at all. In the last year Henry has become one of the best-liked boys in our class. He has a varied athletic career, having won a basketball letter this year.

Corporal 3; first sergeant 4; second lieutenant 5. Company football 2, 3, 4; company basketball 3, 5. Varsity basketball 5. Tennis squad 4, 5. Literary society 5; president 5; Junior Military council 5. Class president 5. Military dance committee.

ROBERT LEE BOSTICK *General*

Bob has gained a position as a leader in several of the school activities by his hard work. His greatest attainments in the classroom are found in his remarkable ability to "start things going" for Mr. Skinner. Bob has the illusive title of Colonel, but is a fine fellow in spite of it all.

Honor 3. Corporal 1; sergeant 2; second lieutenant 3; captain 4; cadet-colonel 5. Winner of Rotary Parade cup, company prize-drill and Preparedness cup 4. Company football 1, 2, 3, 4; company baseball 1, 2; company track 3; company basketball 3, 5. Varsity basketball 4, 5. Richmond Senate 3. Military Council 4, 5; president 5. Hi-Y 4, 5; vice-president 5. Literary Society 4, 5. Class Vice-President 5. Military Editor Annual 5. Last Will and Testament 5. Military Dance Committee, Senior Dance Committee.

JAMES LEE ETHEREDGE, JR. *Scientific*

Lee is one of the most popular members of our class and is also one of the hardest workers. He ranks near the front of the class in the matter of grades, having an honor to his credit for each year. His interest and ability in literary work is evidenced by the fact that he is secretary of the literary society and a literary editor of the Annual. He is our class secretary.

Honor 1, 2, 4; high honor 3. Corporal 4; first sergeant 5; second lieutenant 5. Company basketball 5. Literary society 2, 5; secretary 5. Hi-Y 4, 5; vice-president 4; president 5. Junior Military council 5. Literary editor 2; class treasurer 3; class treasurer 5.

WILLIAM EVANS WALKER *General*

Willie certainly has the confidence of his classmates; he has been class treasurer three times, and performed the duties of secretary another year. Always smiling, always pleasant, Willie has never, as far as we know, provoked anyone to anger. His smile and his "good looks" are equal to all occasions, and we are sure that he will meet with success in any line of business.

Corporal 2; first sergeant 3; captain 4; major 5. Military council 4, 5. Class treasurer 1; class secretary 2; class treasurer 3; class treasurer 5.

RICHARD FRANKLIN HILL *Post Graduate*

"Rick" is a post-graduate. He is one of the best football and baseball players that we ever had, being Captain of the baseball team this season. "Rick" is well known for his hard-fighting spirit, which won him a place on the football team for the past two seasons. He also has a job helping Mr. Kennedy give time in the Commercial Department. His latest recognition is in the field of poetry, where he is as good as he is on the gridiron.

Corporal 5. Company football 2, 3; company baseball 3. Varsity football 5, 6. Varsity baseball 5, 6; captain 6. Assistant-professor in Commercial 6. Commercial Diploma 5. Class poet 6. Class Athletic Representative 6.



THE ARC



ELBERT BARNEY ANDERSON, JR. *Classical*

"Red" is a very striking chap, indeed. As adjutant he has scared many a freshman into quiescence. He is extremely generous, especially when there are demerits to be handed out. At almost any time Elbert will be seen on the campus trying out one of his latest verbal discoveries on some unfortunate fellow. He is generally considered the best friend of Mr. Skinner in analyt class. Honor 1, 2; Corporal 2, 3; lieutenant 4; captain-adjutant 5. Company football 3, 4. Literary society 4, 5. Military council 5. Hi-Y 4, 5.

WILLIAM JOE BAIRD *Scientific*

"You are not only judged by what you do, but by what you do not do." Joe is the source of most of the side-splitting wit that roams the campus. He looks very sombre and innocent until Bob Bostick and Hugh McPhail get him started. Joe has succeeded in bluffing his teachers for four years but whether his "line of bull" will stand the strain of the last year is a matter of concern to his classmates; we hope it does.

Corporal 4; sergeant 5. Company football 4; company basketball 5.

HUGH McC LAUSE BARTON *General*

Hugh came with the rest of us and has been with us ever since. It was not until this year, however, that he realized what lay before him. He is now climbing rapidly to the top and is sure of a seat on the stage one bright June night. Barton's absolute confidence is well illustrated in his recent efforts to teach European history to Mr. Cordle. He never hesitates to tell a teacher where to get off.

Corporal 4; color-sergeant 5. Company baseball 2; company football 4; company basketball 5. Scrub football 4, 5.

JAMES MALCOLM BAZEMORE *General*

"It doesn't pay to worry unless you worry for pay." Malcolm "caught the drift," nobody knows when, and he has been drifting ever since. We found him walking around behind the band blowing a little horn when we started. In the course of time he has attained the rank of Captain in the band, and is now retired. Bazemore was one of the most dependable members of the scrub team last fall.

Sergeant 3; lieutenant 4; captain and band leader 5. Company football 5. Scrub football 6. Literary society 5. Military Council, 5. Five-year Certificate, 5. Class chaplain 6.

RUSSELL ALLEN BLANCHARD *General*

Russell is lieutenant of the staff and was put in charge of the "green squad," all new men, in February. He has trained these freshmen so well that they drill better than some of the platoons and have recently been distributed among the companies. Russell is a bit too quiet, but is well liked by the class because of his business-like methods. His will always be a quiet but a successful life.

Corporal 3; sergeant 4; staff lieutenant 5. Company football 3, 4; company baseball 2. Literary society 4, 5. Hi-Y 5.



THE A R C



THOMAS BARRETT D'ANTIGNAC

Scientific

"Tis wise to think what you speak, rather than speak what you think." Tom is what we often refer to as "little but loud." At any time he is liable to burst forth with some bit of information that he has gathered, which is a great help to us in forgetting our troubles. There is also a serious side to Tom, which leads us to believe in him, for he always succeeds in doing well with his work. He is one of the hardest workers in the Richmond Forum.

Corporal 3, 4; sergeant 5. Literary society 5.

LOUIS HOGAN DOUGLAS

Scientific

Louis is a leader in his class-work. He does not make any record-breaking averages but always makes good marks. We know he will be in his place at Commencement. "Doo-glas," as he is often called by his classmates, is a very quiet chap but is popular nevertheless. We don't know what he plans to do after graduation but it is certain that he will "make the grade" as he has in chemistry and other hard senior courses.

Honor 4. Corporal 4; sergeant 5.

PAUL HAMMOND DUNBAR

General

Paul is another of these quiet, unassuming fellows who does things without the ordinary amount of racket. He hails from the wilds of Beech Island, but has succeeded in throwing off his rustic native habits and has become quite a man of affairs in our class. Paul is one of the best debaters in the Forum and has acquired a fine "line of bull," which would do credit to either a lawyer or a teacher. He has gained a year on us.

Sergeant 4. Literary Society 3, 4. Company basketball 4. Five-year course in four years.

EUGENE DAVY EMIGH, JR.

Post Graduate

Gene liked the school so well that he decided to stay with us for another year. He has accumulated a few honors during his long stay at the Academy and it seems that he has a monopoly on every school activity where there is work to do. He is Editor-in-Chief of this volume of the Annual.

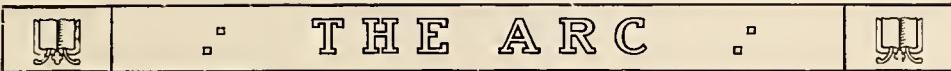
Honor 4; high honor 1, 2, 5; highest honor 3. Corporal 3; sergeant 4; captain-adjutant 5; major 6. Company baseball 1, 2; company track 3; company basketball 4, 6; company football 3, 4, 5. All-regimental football 5. Scrub football 6. A. R. C. Specials 6. Manager track team 6. Literary society 3, 5, 6; president 5, 6. Military council 5, 6. Hi-Y 5, 6; president 6. Class poet 5. Military editor Annual 5. Editor-in-chief Annual 6. Debating team 6. Military Dance Committee.

WILBERT JOHN EMIGH

General

Wilbert is the class prodigy. Though one of the youngest members of the class he has kept in front all of the way through. Along with his scholastic attainments, he has found time to take part in other phases of school life. "Bill" is Society Editor of the Annual, and will get a track letter this year.

Highest honor 1, 2, 3, 4. Corporal 3; supply sergeant 4; captain 5. Company baseball 1, 2; company track 3; company basketball 5; company football 4. Varsity track 5. A. R. C. Specials 5. High-point man Field Day 3. Literary society 4, 5; secretary 4; sergeant-at-arms 5. Winner of District U. D. C., Elk's Flag Day and D. A. R. essay contests. Academy orchestra 4, 5. Military council, 5. Hi-Y 4, 5. Society Editor Annual 5. Winner company prize drill 5. Valedictorian. Five-course in four and a half years.



THE ARC



JAMES FRANKLIN FULGHUM

General

"Love many, trust few, but always paddle your own canoe." Jimmy has been with us all the way and has been one of the most valuable members of the class. He often serves to inspire the more hilarious to duty. By his steady, conscientious work he makes hard things look easy. Jimmy's persistency has been rewarded; he is now the most valuable man on the track team and one of the best captains in the regiment.

Sergeant 4; captain 5. Company football 3, 4; company track 3; A. R. C. Specials 5. Scrub football 3, 5. Varsity track 4, 5. Hi-Y 4, 5. Military council 5. Athletic Editor Annual 5. Winner of Track Championship. Field Day 5. Military Dance Committee.

WILLIAM BARRETT HANKINSON

Scientific

"Hank" is one of the celebrated "Tech" fellows this year, having attained this position in three years, where most of us are proud to make it in four. In all of his classes he plays the role of comedian, having learned something of this art while First Sergeant of the Academy "Tin-can Orchestra." Bill makes friends easily and never loses them. We owe many happy hours to his buoyant spirit.

Honor 1, 2. Sergeant-drum major 4. Literary society 3, 4. Company football 3. Five-year course in four years. Class prophecy 4.

WILLIAM FIRTH HARMON

General

"Know enough to know that you don't know everything." Firth entered the Academy way back about the time Noah stepped out and he has been here ever since. Like many of his class-mates, Firth realized just in time that one cannot pass on "hot-air" alone, and we expect to have him beside us on the stage when diplomas are awarded. He always succeeds in whatever he goes into seriously.

Corporal 2, 3; sergeant 4; lieutenant 5. Company football 4. Literary society 5. Junior Military council 5. Advertising manager Annual 5.

LOUIS ALDWORTH HASKELL

Scientific

Louis has overcome several obstacles and done very creditable work in completing his five-year course in four years with honors every year. In spite of the fact that his home is quite a ways from the school, he has been able to squeeze in enough time to run the 440-yard dash for the last two years. And on top of it all he is one of the literary editors of the Annual.

Honor 2, 3; high honor 1. Corporal 3; first sergeant 4; second lieutenant 4. Varsity track 3, 4. Junior Military council 4. Hi-Y 3, 4. Literary editor Annual 4. Five-year course in four years.

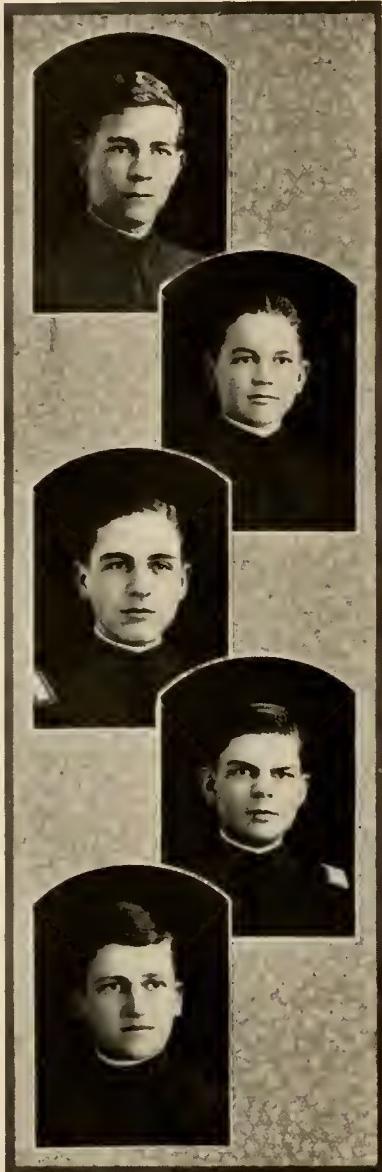
NATHAN APPLETON HOLMAN

General

To Nathan we are indebted for most of the splendid sketches and drawings in this Annual. He had such a good reputation as a cartoonist that he was unanimously selected for Art Editor when elections were held. Besides this Nathan has other lines in which he is just as good. He is the highest ranking captain of the regiment.

Corporal 2; sergeant 3; first lieutenant 4; captain 5. Manager baseball team 5. Military council 5. Literary society 4, 5; Critic 5. Art editor Annual 5.

THE ARC



HARRY HAMILTON JEFFRIES
General

"Genius wins sometimes, but hard work always." Harry was heard of very little for the first few years, but he has recently stepped to the fore. His greatest popularity at school is derived from his ability to worry the teachers, at which art he is a past master. Harry is a hard-working, ambitious chap, and we are sure that, with the endurance he has developed in blowing the bugle every day, his will be a life long and successful.

Battalion bugler 4; corporal and battalion bugler 5. Literary society 5.

CECIL TILLMAN JONES
Scientific

Though easily the smallest of our class, Cecil is never over-awed by his larger classmates. He is noted for his noise and many questions, in spite of which he has done his five years work in one less than he should, without any apparent effort. Cecil quit getting demerits this year and was soon promoted to the rank of corporal, where he reigns with an iron hand.

Corporal 4. Company baseball 2. Five-year course in four years.

WILLIAM BOONE JONES
Scientific

Bill came up with the fast-section boys and took us by surprise. When we awoke to the facts we found that he was one of our most willing workers, so we promptly elected him business manager of the Annual, which position he has filled to perfection. Bill has also won distinction in his studies and in debating. He will write the history for Class Day this year.

Honor 2; high honor 1, 3. First sergeant 3; First lieutenant-adjudant 4. Literary society 4; debating team 4. Class vice-president 2. Junior military council 4. Hi-Y 4. Business Manager Annual 4. Five-year course in four years. Class Historian 4. Chairman, Senior Dance Committee.

MINOT KNIFFIN KELLOGG
Classical

Minot is chiefly noted as the leader of the thirty-piece regimental band, which is one of the best that we have had in recent years. Besides covering four years work in three, he has won honors two of these years. "My-no" is one of the most popular boys in the class, and he has filled a niche in our life that no one else could have filled. He is also one of the best all-round men in the class.

Honor 1, 2. Lieutenant and band-commander 4. Company football 3. Literary society 3, 4; sergeant-at-arms 3; Treasurer 4. Military council 4. Hi-Y 4. Five-year course in four years.

SAMUEL PALMER LAMBACK
Scientific

"The world looks brighter from behind a smile." Sam's characteristic grin has never been known to disappear, even in time of trial and examination. The teachers have become discouraged at trying to over-come his good humor, and have left him alone to quietly pick his own way. His record shows that he has completed his first four years in three and is doing splendidly with the last year.

Corporal 3; sergeant 4. Company football 3; company basketball 4. Literary society 3. Five-year course in four years.



THE ARC



HUGH BRYANT McPHAIL *General*

"Worry never made men great, why should I worry?" Hugh is one of the many strong candidates for election as our class humorist. His violent sense of humor has carried him through the troubled waters for four and one-half years. Besides being somewhat of an entertainer, Hugh has a great brain that he sometimes puts to work. He is responsible for the splendid arrangement of the class pictures in this book.

Corporal 4; sergeant 5. Company football 3, 4; company baseball 1, 2; company basketball 5. Picture editor Annual 5.

DAVID GILLESPIE OGILVIE

General

"Do right and fear no man; don't write and fear no woman." David has been with us all through the campaign, and is quite sure that he will answer "present" when the diplomas are handed out. He came to us from points north but quickly lost his "twang" and has become one of the best liked members of the class. His hobby is golf, and well might it be, for he has won three tournaments on the local links this season.

Corporal 2; sergeant 3; lieutenant 4; captain 5. Company football 1, 2; company baseball 1, 2. Military council 5. Joke editor Annual 5.

JOSEPH BERNARD POMERANCE

Technical

Joe gives a pretty dumb impression when one first sees him, but it is not a hard matter for those who have classes with him to discover that he really has a brilliant mind. He entered a year late and quietly pulled to the front, catching up with the class before we knew he was in school. In the last few months he has developed a terrible sort of "dry" humor, with which he often worries the teachers into donating a few trips to time class. Joe is a fine basketball player for his small stature.

Corporal 4. Company baseball 1, 2; company basketball 4. Scrub basketball 4. Five-year course in four years.

JAKE ROSEMAN

General

Jake got off to a late start but has long since caught up with the bunch and is not worrying about his diploma. He and French are quite distant from each other, but he expects to manage his oo-la-las well enough to pull through. Like many others of our fast-section boys, Jake is little known and just beginning to appreciate his possibilities. We all hope Jake will come on to the Junior College with us.

Honor 1. Corporal 5. Company basketball 5. Five-year course in four and one-half years.

HARRY ALLEN SACK

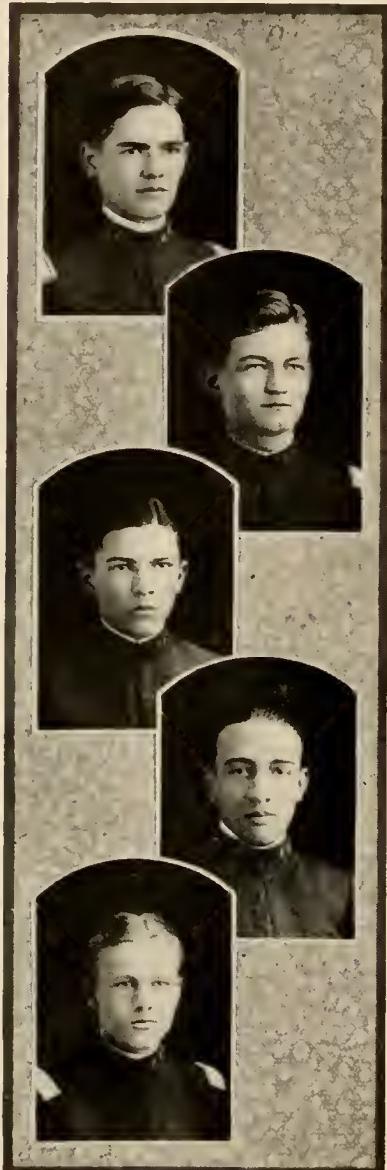
Technical

Harry is another of our fast boys. He did so well last year in getting his General Diploma that he saw fit to try another one. He will get his Technical this year and then will go to Georgia Tech. Harry managed to make a couple of honors before he got interested in the opposite sex. He is one of our best captains, and aspires to win the prize drill at the end of the year.

Honor 1, 2. Corporal 2, 3; first lieutenant 4; captain 5. Company baseball 1, 2; company track 3; company basketball 5. Richmond Senate 3. Military council 5. General Diploma 4. Five-year course in four years. Senior Dance Committee.



THE ARC



WILLIAM MATTISON SELLS *Classical*

Billy is known all around school as a fine fellow and is well-liked. He has attained the rank of Captain and rules over his company with a cruel hand, scaring the wits out of some innocent freshman every day at drill. Billy has attained distinction as a student, taking honors for three years. We all expect him to secure his diploma through his constant efforts and know he will always succeed in whatever he undertakes.

Honor 1, 2, 3. Corporal 3; second lieutenant 4; captain 5. Company football 4. Literary society 5. Military council 5. Hi-Y 4, 5; secretary 5.

CURTIS ERROLLO SMITH, JR. *General*

"Have more than thou knowest; know more than thou sayest." Curtis is one of the most determined workers of our class. When he sets out to do a thing, he does not stop until it is done, and well done at that. Curtis was the lightest and one of the grittiest linemen on the varsity football squad last fall. He is also an Athletic editor of the Annual.

Corporal 3; sergeant 4; lieutenant 5. Company football 2, 3, 4; company baseball 2. Scrub football 4. A. R. C. Specials 5. Varsity football 5. Hi-Y 5. Athletic editor Annual 5.

WILLIAM EDGAR SMITH, JR. *Scientific*

"Postpone your worries until tomorrow, and you won't have any today." Edgar was pretty much of a mystery for a long time, but he has recently "stepped out" and is in the whirl with the rest of us. In spite of his social duties, we hope that Edgar will pass his finals. He is another of our seniors who has just found himself, and his efforts this year have covered a varied field.

Corporal 5. Literary society 5. Track squad 5. Glee Club 5.

JAMES GUSTAVE SPETH, JR. *General*

Gus is very popular, not only with the students but with the faculty members. He can always be depended upon to break any excessive period of quiet with some of his wit, which keeps the teachers in trouble most of the day. While he is not out-standing in any one thing, Gus can get by with any thing he wants to except chemistry. Our class would not be the same without him. He is our Class Orator.

Corporal 4; supply sergeant 5. Company football 2, 3, 4; company track 3; company basketball 3, 5. A. R. C. Specials 5. Class Orator 5.

ERNEST GEORGE STRAUSS *General*

"You may hold all sorts of posts if you'll only hold your tongue." Ernest has been quietly facing the storms of our professors for five years and shows no ill effects. He holds the rank of Captain in the Academy regiment and has one of the hardest-working companies. Although not a letter-man, he has a varied and colorful athletic record.

Corporal 3; second lieutenant 4; captain 5. Company football 3, 4. Scrub football 5. A. R. C. Specials 5. Hi-Y 4, 5; vice-president 5. Military council 5. Class Prophecy 5.



THE ARC



SAMUEL EDWARD STRAUSS

General

Sam is noted as the tallest boy in school, but besides his great altitude he has other large parts in proportion. While he has not aspired to varsity honors, Sam has been an outstanding company football player for the past three seasons and got in a year of company basketball. He is one of our least heard class-mates, but when he does speak he says enough to pass his courses with surprising regularity. Sam has some idea of going to Georgia Tech to continue his work. We know he will make a success of it.

Company football 2, 3, 4; company basketball 3.

MAX MANUEL TANNENBAUM

General

Max had some notions about chemistry at the first of the year, but they were exploded along with hopes that many others had, when he saw the exam. He is the most unassuming member of the class and seems to be able to get along on few words as compared to most of us and yet is able to outdo many of us in school work. Not until this year did we realize that he was here. He is another fast mover that succeeded.

Corporal 5. Company baseball 2. Five-year course in four years.

FREDERICK CLARK TYLER

Classical

Fred is one of the least heard and best liked boys in the class. His most striking characteristic is his quietness, in spite of which he has won many friends during his stay at the Academy. He is one of the few members of the class who have survived Latin and other requirements for a classical diploma, which he will no doubt get in June. Fred has the makings of a great lawyer, a fellow of few words but of great ability. We look for great things from him when he shakes off his timidity.

Sergeant 5.

EDWIN AUGUSTUS WAGNON

Scientific

"Pedro" is such a quiet, modest chap that it took us a couple of years to discover him, but now we would take nothing for his friendship. He is quite a military genius, being supreme ruler over E Company. His success in this role is undoubtedly due to his friendly disposition. Ed is one of our best all-round fellows and we all wish him success wherever fate shou'd lead him.

Corporal 3; first sergeant 4; captain 5. Company baseball 1, 2; company track 3; company football 3, 4; company basketball 5. Scrub football 4. Track squad 5. Literary society 5. Military council 5. Hi-Y 5.

WILLIAM PENN WHITE

General

Bill started off with the rest of us and has been rocking along with us ever since. He always keeps our spirits up with his care-free attitude and his pleasant ways. He can be depended on to create some sort of disturbance whenever things get quiet, or perhaps to crack one of his many good jokes. Bill aspired at one time to a Technical Diploma, but has given up the idea and concentrated his efforts on getting a General. We are certain that he will make a success of anything he is really interested in.

Name	Nick Name	Favorite Expression	Favorite Sport	Description	Opinion of Other Sex	Highest Ambition
Anderson, E.	"Red"	"Look here"	Talking	Our Adjutant	O. K., but Not For Me	To Learn Big Words
Baird, Joe	"Howdy"	"Aw, come on, Mr.—"	Worrying The Teachers	Long	Whew!	To Kid Mr. Carson
Barton, Hugh	"Hug"	"For Crap's Sake"	Bulling	Perfect 42	All Look Good	To Roll A Flag
Bazemore, J. M.	"Jerome"	"Come on, now"	Playing A Cornet	Cave-Man	One's Enough	To Pass Chemistry
Blanchard, R.	"Rut"	"I guess so"	Drilling Green-squad	Timid	"Never"	To Get A "Dip"
Bostick, R.	"Bob"	"Wait a Minute"	Worrying Mr. Skinner	"The" Colonel	They All Flop	To Make A Noise
D'Antignac, T.	"Bent Crack"	"Isn't that Cute"	Acting Dumb	Petite	B. B.	To Attract Attention
Dunbar, P.	"Beech Island"	"Cut it out"	Being Late	Frowsy	All Flappers	To Learn to Smoke
Douglas, L.	"Doo-glas"	"I flunked it"	Being Poetical	Solemn	Unknown	To Learn Chemistry
Emigh, E.	"Shiek"	"Maybe so, but—"	Having Dates	A Cow Boy	All Lovely	To Write Poetry
Emigh, W.	"Bill"	"All Right"	Drilling	Little Shiek	Only One	To Play A Fiddle
Etheredge, L.	"Teebo"	"I don't Know"	Visiting in North Augusta	Well Enough	All Look Good	To Dance
Fulghum, J.	"Jimmie"	"I don't see how you do it"	Riding on Lincoln Ave.	"Sapp-hire"	Too Fast	To Find A "Girl"
Hankinson, W. B.	"Hank"	"Aw, Mr. Markert"	Twirling a Stick	Our Drum-Major	They Need Taming	To Edit a Newspaper
Harman, F.	"Flirt"	"Well, I'll be Dog-gone"	Tea-Hounding	Attractive	Not Particular	To Pass—Out
Haskell, L.	"Has-kell"	"Go on"	Going To Lab.	A Blond	?	Not To Work
Heffernan, H.	"Dignity"	"Good Lord"	Dodging Work	Beautiful	Send Them All My Way	To Get Married
Holman, N.	"Kathy"	"That ain't Right"	Shooting Cap-Pistols	A "P. G." Flapper	Let Well Enough Alone	To Draw Cartoons
Hill, R.	"Rick"	"Come on, now"	Giving Time	Jolly	One is Enough	To Manage The Theaters
Jefferies, H.	"Dewey"	"Come on, Mr. Cordle"	Studying	Lazy	They'll Do	To Succeed

Name	Nick Name	Favorite Expression	Favorite Sport	Description	Opinion of Other Sex	Highest Ambition
Jones, C.	"Jessie Lee"	"Well Wait."	Fighting	Pest	Has None	To Be A Sergeant
Jones, W.	"Bill"	"Gigantic"	Getting Ads.	Couldn't Be Better	Give Me All But One	To Shock The Girls
Kellogg, M.	"My-no"	"I'll Tell You What I Know"	Mocking Mr. Begue	Interesting	We All Know	To Ride on Market St.
Lamback, S.	"Samback"	"Huh!"	Dancing	High and Dry	Wonderful	To Fall In Love
McPhail, H.	"Sparrow"	"Say!"	Talking	Amusing	Sweets To The Sweet	To Laugh Quietly
Ogilvie, D.	"Dago"	"Baloney"	Throwing Bricks	A True Scotchman	All Right In The Dark	To Have a Glee-Club
Pomerance, J.	"Basketball"	"Search Me."	Talking	Missing Link	Likes Them	To Blow-up Laboratory
Roseman, J.	"Jake"	?	Silence	Awful	Not Yet	To Pass French
Sack, H.	"Sorry Hack"	"I'll Be D--!"	Arguing	A Soldier	They All Like Him	To Be Popular
Sells, W.	"Bo-Bo"	"Drat It"	Math	A Mighty Man	Only One In Spartanburg	To Terrify Freshmen
Smith, C.	"Ox"	"Hey!"	Golf	Athletically Built	Too Sweet To Live	To Be An Actor
Smith E.	"Mand"	"I Don't See How He Does It"	Eating	Shiek	Come Here "Sister"	To Make A Wise Crack
Speth, G.	"Amonetti"	"I'll Tell You—"	Smoking	Changed	Unconcerned	To Be A Doctor
Stranss, E.	"Ernie"	"Now, Go On"	Playing With His Slide Rule	Venus	He Likes 'em.	To Play A Banjo
Strauss, S.	"Sambo"	"Aw!"	Picking A Mandolin	Out of Proportion	Let Well Enough Alone	Has None Yet
Tanenbaum, M.	"Max"	"Wby?"	Going To Movies	Quiet	Not Much	To Teach History
Tyler, F.	"Fred"	"See Here"	Latin	Irish	I Like One	To Cuss
Wagnon, E.	"Pedro"	"Naw"	Enjoys Anything	Hard Boiled	Aw Naw!	To Play A Cornet
Walker, W.	"Willie"	"Great Goodness!"	Writing History Notes	Just Right	Why, He Couldn't get Along without Women	To Pass Analyt
White, W.	"Bill"	"Dern"	Riding The Street Cars	Handsome	Hermit	To Go To Florida



THE ARC



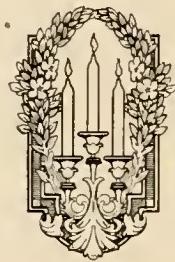
IN MEMORY OF

Layton Sebastian Fulghum

1904 — 1923

Member of the Class of 1926.

An earnest worker, a true friend.



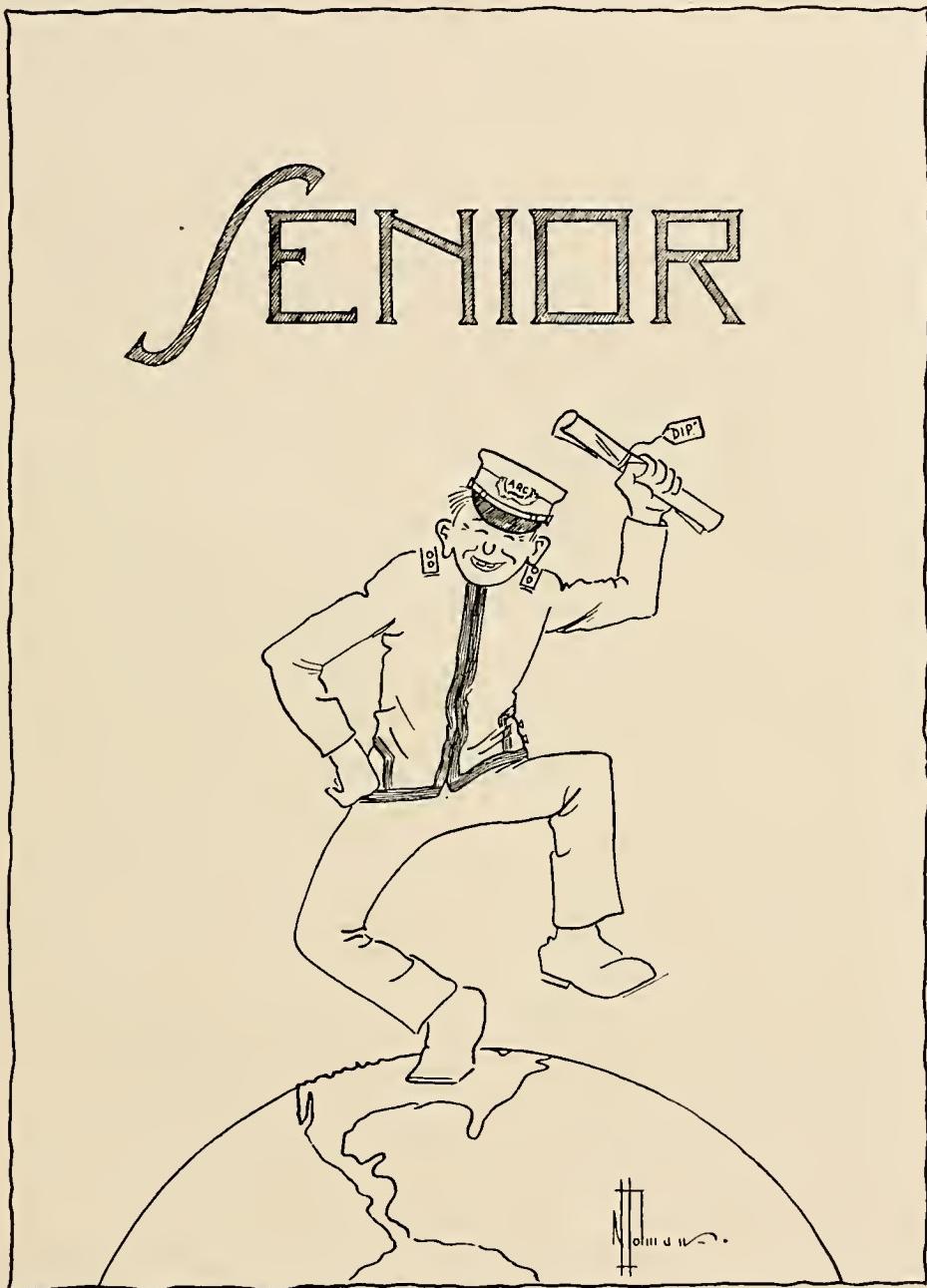


THE ARC



Fourth Year Senior

SENIOR





THE ARC



WILLIAM SCHWEIGERT BURDELL

President

Sergeant, 3; lieutenant, 4. Company football, 1, 2, 3. All-regimental football, 3. Varsity football, 4. Junior Military Council, 4. Class President, 4. Senior Dance Committee.

RICHARD EDWARDS

Vice-President

Corporal, 2; first sergeant, 3; first lieutenant, 4. Company football, 3; company basketball, 4. All-regimental football, 3. Varsity football, 4. Varsity baseball, 4. Hi-Y, 4. Class Vice-President, 4. Junior Military Council, 4.

GEORGE ROYAL SIBLEY, JR.

Secretary

Sergeant, 3; second lieutenant, 4. Class treasurer, 2. Class secretary, 3, 4. Junior Military Council, 4. Military Dance Committee.

WILLIAM PATRICK DONNELLY

Treasurer

Honor, 2; high honor, 3. Sergeant, 3; first sergeant, 4. Varsity football, 3. Company basketball, 4. Literary society, 3, 4. Debating team, 4. Class president, 3. Class treasurer, 4.

LEONARD TUPELO HUDSON

Athletic Representative

Corporal, 2; first sergeant, 3; second lieutenant, 4. Company football, 1. Varsity football, 2, 3, 4. Varsity basketball, 2, 3, 4. Varsity baseball, 1, 2, 3, 4. Captain football team, 4. Captain basketball team, 4. Class athletic representative, 3, 4. Hi-Y, 4. Junior Military Council, 4.

WILLIAM FREDERICK ADAMS

Varsity baseball, 3, 4.

BENJAMIN AKERMAN

Sergeant, 4. Literary society, 4.

JOSEPH REID AKERMAN

High honor, 2. Corporal, 4. Literary society, 3, 4. Four-year course in three and one-half years.



THE ARC



AUBREY JOSEPH ALLEN

Band. Company football, 3.

JACK EDWARD BEASLEY

Honor, 1, 2. Corporal, 3; sergeant, 4.

ANDREW SUMMERS BOYCE

Corporal, 3; sergeant, 4. Company football, 3.

WILLIAM MARTIN BRANCH

Literary society 3.

HUGH O. BUSBIA

EVERETT EARLE COLLINS

Corporal, 3, 4.

WILLIAM ROBERTS DERRY, JR.

Honor, 1, 2. Corporal, 2, 3; sergeant, 4. Company football, 3. Tennis Team, 3, 4. Literary society, 3.

FRANK PERKINS DUNBAR

Corporal, 2, 3; sergeant, 4. Company football, 3.



THE ARC



GEORGE WINTHROP DWELLE

Entered, 4. Corporal, 4.

WILEY SMITH EUBANKS

Corporal, 2. First sergeant, 3; first lieutenant, 4. Company football, 2, 3. Scrub football, 3. Varsity football, 4. Literary society, 3, 4. Junior Military Council, 4.

LEO GLEASON, JR.

Honor, 1, 3. Corporal, 2; sergeant, 3; non-drill, 4. Four-year course in three and one-half years.

EDWARD PHILIP GREEN

Corporal, 2; sergeant, 3; first lieutenant, 4. Company football, 1, 2, 3. Assistant art editor Annual, 3. Junior Military Council, 4.

HODGES HERNDON

Varsity baseball, 3, 4.

GEORGE LEE HOLLISTER

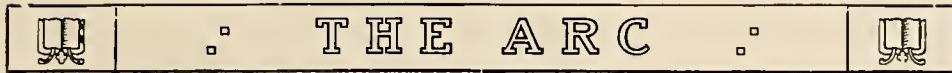
Varsity track, 2, 3, 4. Captain track team, 4.

CLIFFORD SYLVESTER JONES

MALCOLM WHITMEL JONES

Honor, 2. Corporal, 2; sergeant, 3; second lieutenant, 4. Scrub football, 4. A. R. C. Specials, 4.





THE ARC



HERMAN CHRISTOPHER KAMMER

Entered, 3. Band, 3, 4. Corporal, 4.

WALTON WALTON KNIGHT

Corporal, 4.

JOSEPH ALVIN LEAPHART

Company basketball, 3. Four-year course in three years.

BENJAMIN MORGAN LEWIS

Entered, 3. Corporal, 4.

HORACE VERNON MARLOWE

Honor, 1. Class Historian, 4.

JAMES MIDDLETON MASON

Corporal, 3; second lieutenant, 4. Varsity football, 4. Varsity basketball, 4. Varsity track, 4. Hi-Y, 4; secretary, 4. Junior Military Council, 4.

CARL LEON MILLER

Corporal, 3; sergeant, 4. Company football, 3.

NOEL McHENRY MOORE, JR.

Non-drill, 2; corporal, 4. Company football, 3. Four-year course in three and one-half years.



THE ARC



JOHN JOSEPH MORRISON

Honor, 1. Four-year course in three years.

ANTHONY THOMAS MULHERIN

Corporal, 3; sergeant, 4. Company football, 3. Company basketball, 4.

CHARLES McLAUGHLIN MULHERIN

High Honor, 1, 2. Corporal, 2; sergeant, 3. Class president, 1, 2. Four-year course in three years.

JOHN LARKIN MULHERIN

Honor, 2. Four-year course in three years.

JOSEPH AUGUSTUS MULLARKY

Entered 4. Literary society, 4; vice-president, 4. Hi-Y, 4. District, State, and Regional Champion Orator, 4.

HERBERT EDWARD McMICHAEL

Corporal, 3; first sergeant, 4. Company football 2, 3. Company basketball, 4.

HINTON ALLEN OWENS

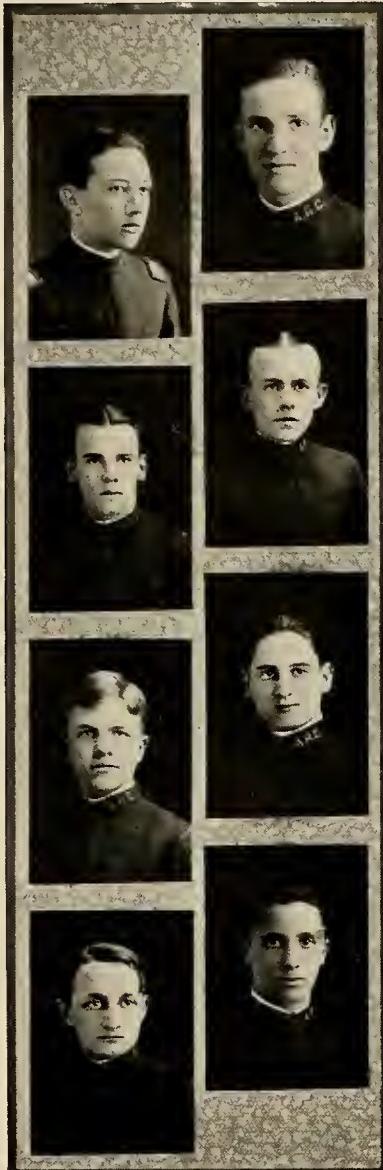
Honor, 1.

FRANK HAMILTON PHINIZY

Corporal 2, 3; sergeant, 4. Company football, 3. Company basketball, 4. Literary society 4.



THE ARC



ROBERT JACKSON POWELL

Corporal, 2, 3; sergeant, 4. Company football, 3. A. R. C. Specials, 4. Scrub football, 4. Hi-Y, 4.

CHARLES BOHLER PRICKETT

Corporal, 2; sergeant, 3; second lieutenant, 4. Company baseball, 2. Company football, 3. Varsity track, 3, 4. Literary society, 3. Junior Military Council, 4.

ERNEST ROBERT QUINN

Honor, 1. Sergeant, 3, 4. Company football, 3.

OLIN ADOLPH RADFORD

Corporal, 3; sergeant, 4.

LOUIS REDELL

Entered 4. Company basketball, 4. Varsity basketball, 4. Varsity track, 4.

JOHN CLARENCE SANCKEN, JR.

Corporal, 2; sergeant, 3. Four-year course in three years.

RICHARD BRINSLEY SHERIDAN

High honor, 1, 2. Corporal, 2; sergeant, 3. Company football, 1, 2; company basketball, 3. Varsity football, 3. Varsity basketball, 3. Varsity track, 3. Four-year course in three years.

EDWIN BARRY SPETH

Corporal, 3; sergeant, 4. Company football, 1, 2, 3. Varsity football, 4.



THE ARC



WILLIAM ANSEL TALBERT

High honor, 3. Sergeant, 3; lieutenant-assistant adjutant, 4. Literary society, 3. Junior Military Council, 4. Valedictorian.

THOMAS EUGENE WALTON
Band. Company football, 3.

HAMPTON BROADUS WEATHERSBEE
Non-drill, 1, 2, 3. Company basketball, 4. Varsity football, 4. Varsity basketball, 4.

FRANK WEATHERSBEE, JR.

Entered 3.

WILLIAM TERRILL WIGGINS, JR.

Corporal, 2; sergeant, 3; first lieutenant, 4. Company football, 2, 3. Scrub football, 4. A. R. C. Specials, 4. Varsity baseball, 4. Junior Military Council, 4.

CHARLES HARRIS WINBURN

Corporal, 2; sergeant, 3; lieutenant, 4. Company football, 3. Junior Military Council, 4.

DAVID MANNING WOLFE

Corporal, 3; sergeant, 4. Varsity baseball, 3, 4.

FRANCIS BENSON YOUNMANS

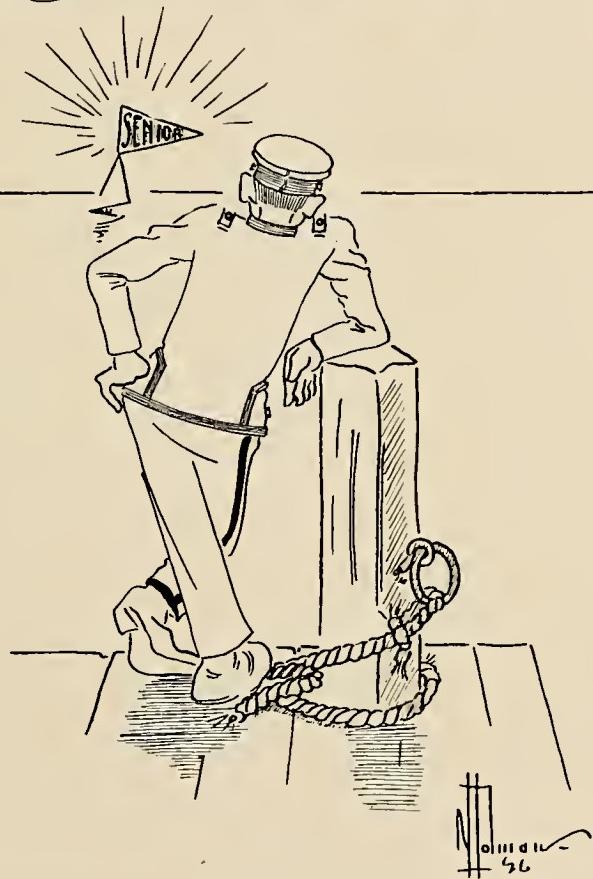
Entered, 3. Corporal, 3; sergeant, 4. Company football, 2, 3. All-regimental football, 3. Company basketball, 4. Varsity basketball, 4. Track squad, 3.

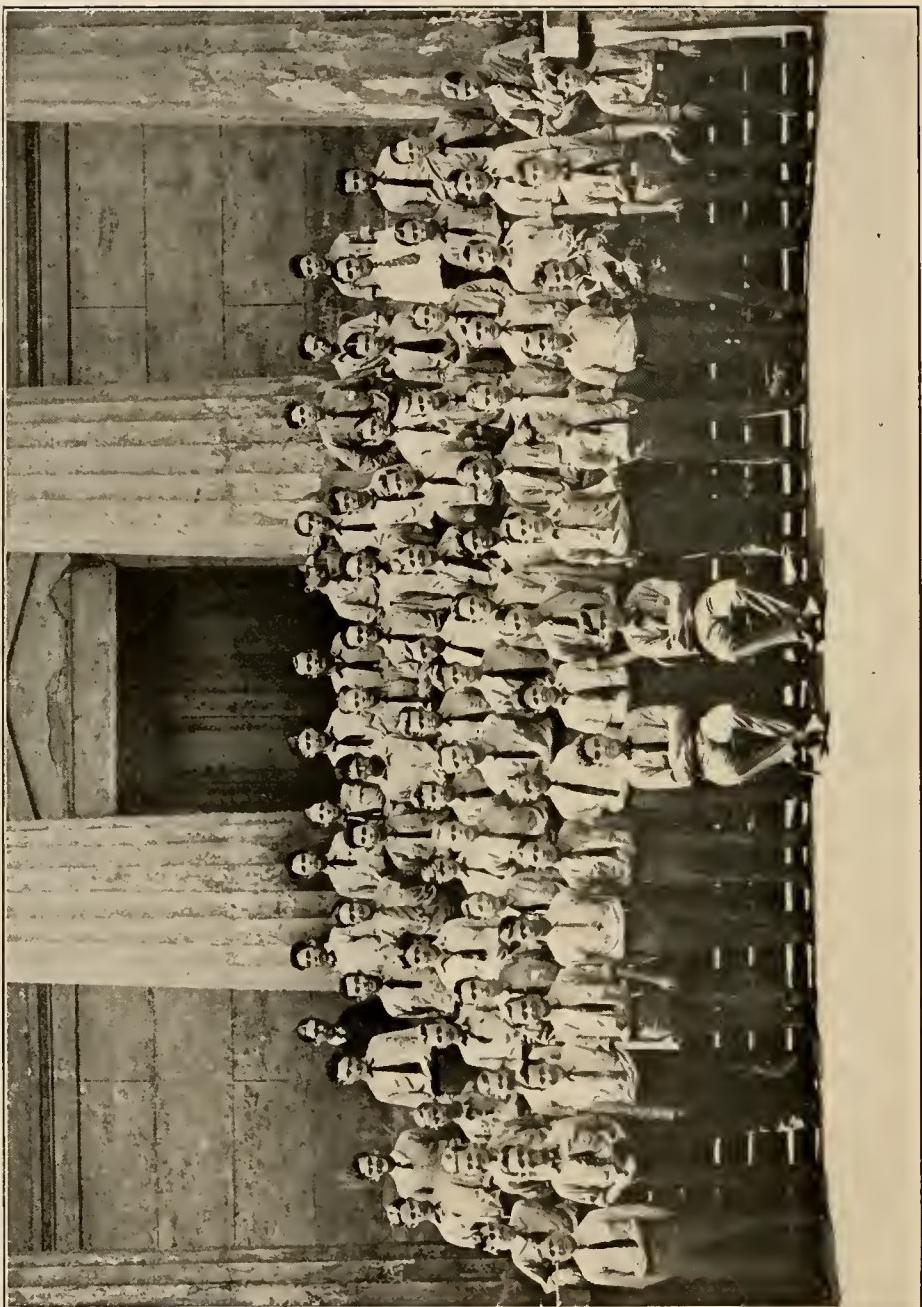


THE ARC



JUNIOR





Junior Class

OFFICERS

WATKINS, E.	<i>President</i>
WELTCH, B.	<i>Vice-President</i>
THOMPSON, J.	<i>Secretary</i>
DYESS, J.	<i>Treasurer</i>
SMITH, R. L.	<i>Athletic Representative</i>

Adams, W.	Gould, F.	O'Connor, J.
Auerbach, S.	Greneker, G.	Otwell, J.
Bain, H.	Green, A.	Owens, E.
Barnard, P.	Gunter, S.	Perkins, A.
Barnes, E.	Hankins, T. M.	Perry, R.
Barton, E.	Harrison, J.	Powers, G.
Black, C.	Helm, L.	Plunkett, R.
Bruce, T.	Hendee, P.	Printup, J.
Caldwell, C.	Henry, R.	Rainwater, H.
Cannon, A.	Hensley, O.	Rigsby, M.
Cannon, C.	Hill, H.	Sandler, M.
Carrigan, S.	Holmes, C.	Scharnitzky, J.
Carswell, E.	Holmes, H.	Schmidt, H.
Clark, C.	Hughes, C.	Schumacher, G.
Clark, F.	Hutcheson, C.	Sheehan, J.
Claussen, G.	Jackson, J.	Sleister, E.
Cleveland, L.	Jackson, W.	Smith, R. L.
Cliatt, C.	Jennings, R.	Stevenson, B.
Clyde, H.	Johnson, V.	Stoudemire, D.
Combs, M.	Keating, T.	Strauss, R.
Cook, M.	Keenan, W.	Tanenbaum, S.
Cook, J.	Kelley, H.	Tant, W.
Curry, J.	King, P.	Taylor, H.
Cooke, M.	Kuhlik, E.	Thompson, B.
Daniel, G.	Labouseur, G.	Thompson, J.
Lawson, H.	Langley, P.	Toole, W.
Dyess, J.	Landrum, N.	Turner, J.
Evans, J.	Lanier, W.	Waddey, G.
Farr, R.	Levy, S.	Wall, W.
Fender, J.	Lindsey, H.	Watkins, E.
Fender, T.	Livingston, M.	Way, L.
Flint, L.	Lorick, H.	Weathers, A.
Fortson, S.	Luckey, M.	Weathersbee, F.
Franklin, J.	Madebach, G.	Weltch, B.
Fraser, J.	Marks, E.	West, W.
French, W.	Mayson, P.	Whaley, R.
Fulghum, B.	Moog, N.	Wilhelm, O.
Gardiner, J.	Morris, H.	Williams, F.
Gehrken, R.	Morris, M.	Williams, Fred
Goodwin, C.	McCollum, R.	Wilson, Robt.
Goodwin, R.	McDaniel, G.	Woodward, E.



THE ARC

The Measure of a Man

Not—

“How did he die?”

But—

“How did he live?”

Not—

“What did he gain?”

But—

“What did he give?”

These are the units

To measure the worth

Of a man, as a man,

Regardless of birth.

Not—

“What was his station?”

But—

“Had he a heart?”

And—

“How did he play

His God-given part?

Was he ever ready

With a word of good cheer,

To bring back a smile,

To banish a tear?”

Not—

“What was his church?”

Nor—

“What was his creed?”

But—

“Had he befriended

Those really in need?”

Not—

“What did the sketch

In the newspapers say?”

But—

“How many were sorry

When he passed away?”

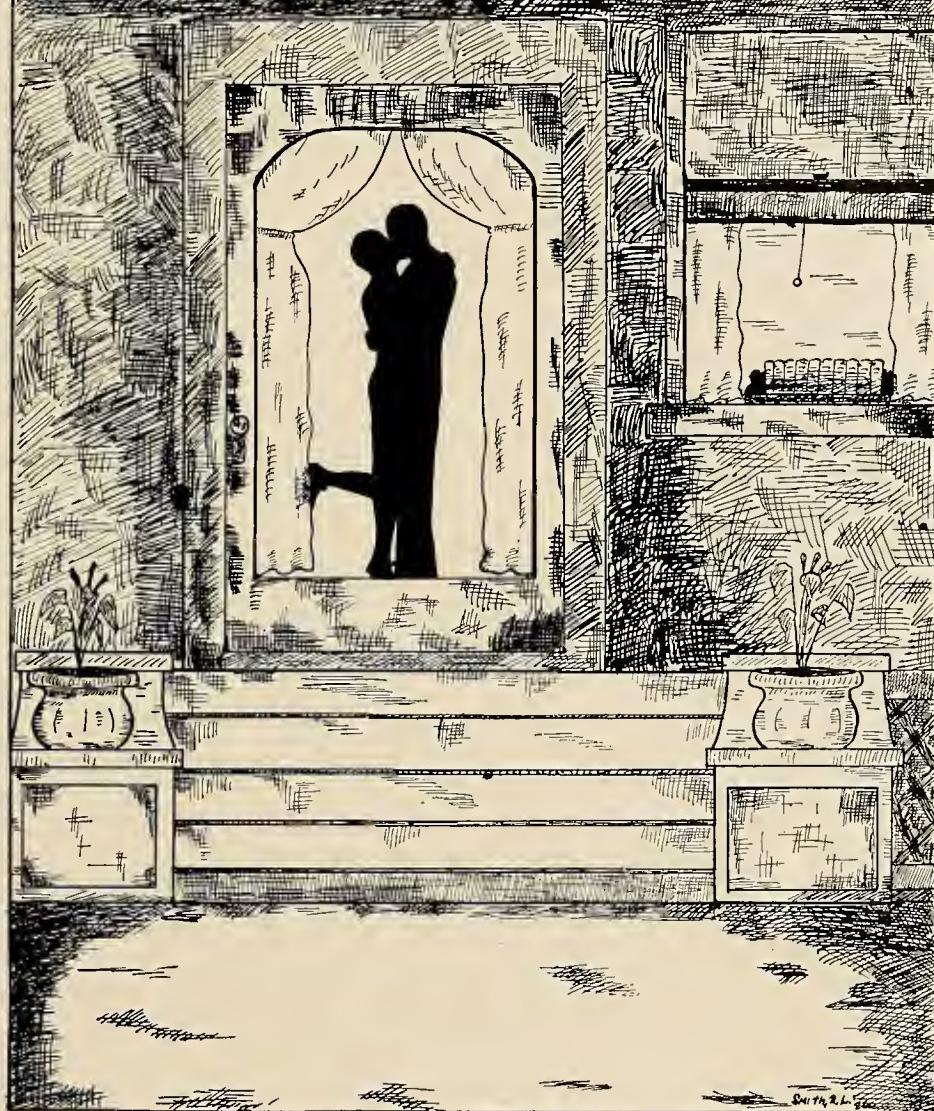
—*Kansas City Times.*



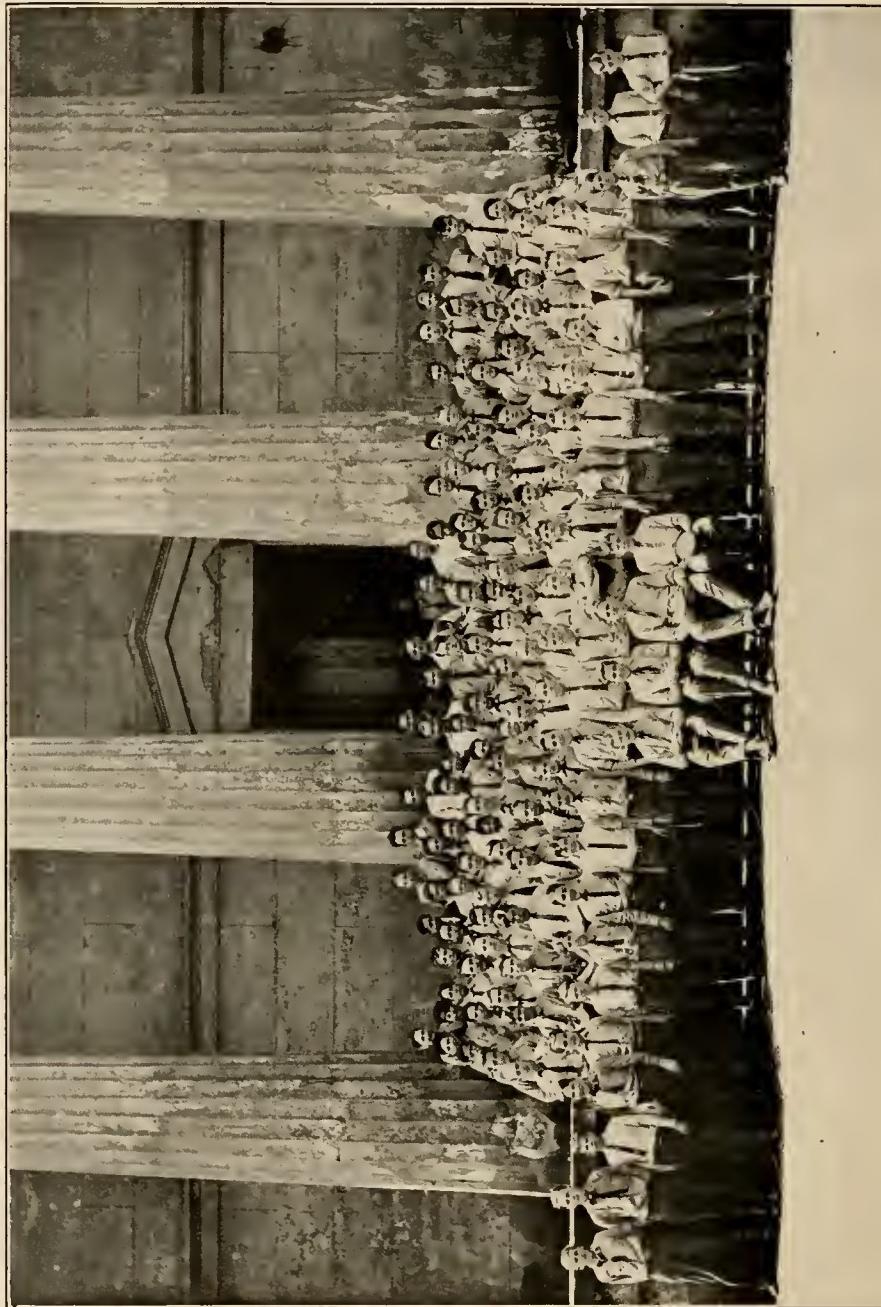
THE ARC



SOPHOMORE



Smith, R.L. 1960



Sophomore Class

OFFICERS

POTTER, D.	<i>President</i>
LEITNER, H.	<i>Vice-President</i>
PUND, F.	<i>Secretary</i>
SMITH, W.	<i>Treasurer</i>
GRiffin, E.	<i>Athletic Representative</i>

Adams, J.	Fleming, F.	Mulcahy, A.
Andrews, W.	Fletcher, O.	McCall, C.
Bailie, T.	Flint, F.	McKinney, E.
Baird, Alvin	Folk, J. J.	McLean, G.
Baird, Gus	Franklin, B.	McLeod, N.
Baker, V.	French, R.	McMannus, O.
Beall, F.	Fulghum, Joe	Nichols, E.
Beattie, C.	Fuller, W.	Nicholson, G.
Beattie, D.	Gallagher, E.	Norman, L.
Bignon, W.	Greene, Joe	Patch, N.
Blitchington, E.	Grimand, A.	Pearre, R.
Boswell, C.	Grimand, J.	Phillips, B.
Boyd, W.	Griffin, E.	Pirkle, K.
Bristow, O.	Grubbs, W	Potter, D.
Broome, R.	Harley, J.	Pund, F.
Brown, C.	Hawkins, B.	Radford, K.
Burch, B.	Haynie, B.	Rhodes, E.
Cadle, A.	Heath, J.	Ricketson, F.
Caldwell, J.	Henderson, C. D.	Roberts, D.
Carswell, J.	Hill, A.	Rosier, S.
Carswell, T.	Holley, J.	Ross, D.
Cash, S.	Holsenbake, H.	Scheetz, A.
Cauthen, G.	Huff, C.	Schweers, C.
Clark, D.	Jenkins, M.	Seabrook, B.
Clyde, E.	Johansen, J.	Shealey, W.
Cobb, T.	Johnson, L.	Shell, R.
Collins, G.	Jones, N.	Sheppard, E.
Corbitt, E.	Kelly, D.	Smith, W.
Crawford, A.	Kimbrell, H.	Steinek, C.
Cowan, E.	Lamkin, R.	Tanenbaum, H.
Crickenberger, R.	Langston, J.	Taylor, B.
D'Antignac, H.	Large, J.	Teague, B.
Daniel, M.	Leaphart, E.	Theiling, F.
Davis, G.	Leitner, H.	Verdery, T.
Davis, H.	Lunceford, F.	Vignati, J.
Deas, D.	Lyle, M.	Wells, L. D.
Deas, Dwight	Marcovitch, H.	West, R.
DeWitt, B.	Maxwell, B.	White, F.
Dowling, B.	Mertins, H.	Whitney, D.
Drost, P.	Milton, A.	Whitney, N.
Eaton, W.	Moon, D.	Wilhelm, A.
Eckhoff, H.	Morris, H.	Wilson, J.
Evans, B.	Morris, L.	Wilson, P.
Evans, C.	Moye, J.	Youmans, L.
Faulkner, R.	Moye, R.	Zealey, B.
Ferris, F.		

 : THE ARC : 

To the Sophomore

BY NOEL MOORE JR.

Upon the old and shaded grounds
The small proud Sophomore stands.
Head held high and eyes agleam,
He salutes with trembling hand.

The poor sad Freshies crowding by,
Receive a rousing jeer.
The band plays wild and thrilling tunes
Which the Sophs so love to hear.

When Colonel comes with martial tread,
The Sophies quake and grow pale,
Their poise and dignity depart,
And they stand there, sad and frail.

To the drum their child-like steps respond
With fullest pride and joy;
They know not what the future holds
For a pathetic little boy.

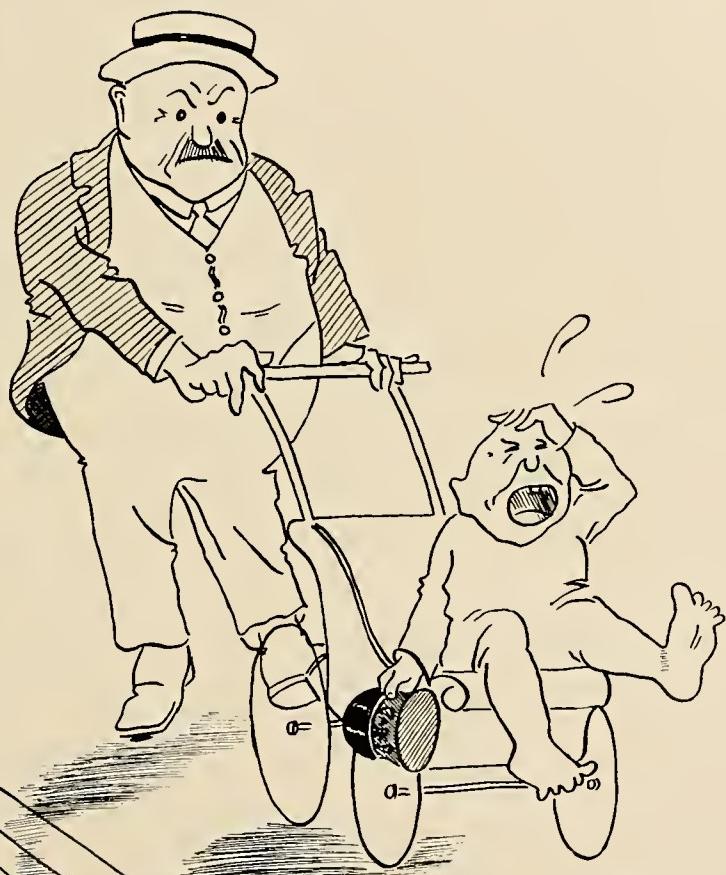
Hurrah for the brave little Sophomore!
May his joy live long and be
A signal to the ignorant Freshman,
Who looks but cannot see.



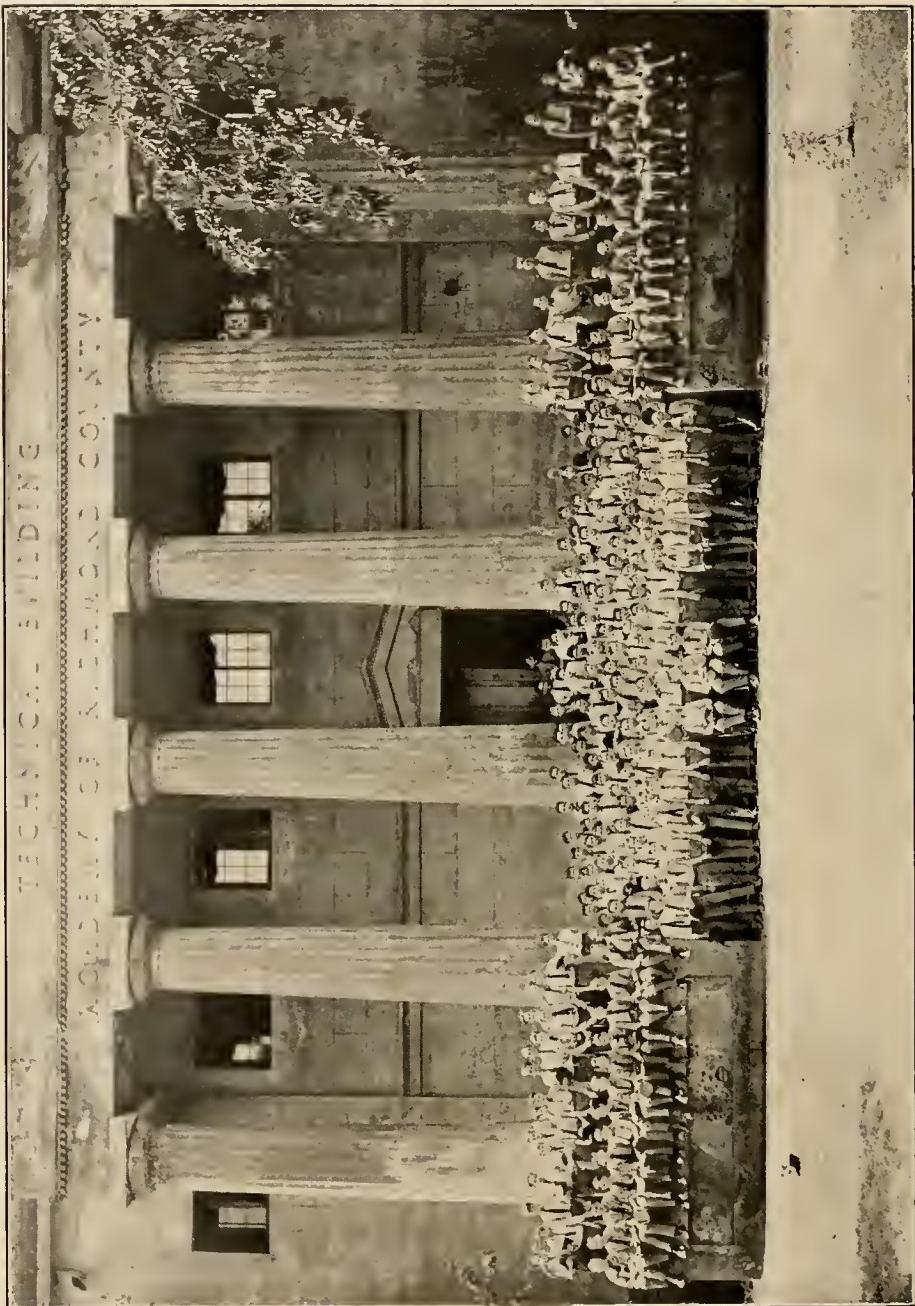
: THE ARC :



FRESHMAN



H. Adams



TEACHERS AND BUILDING

A. C. D. S. T. C. N. D. C. S. N. V.

Freshman Class

OFFICERS

CULLEY, A..... *President*

COGGANS, O..... *Vice-President*

STELLING, C..... *Secretary*

WHITNEY, H..... *Treasurer*

HARLEY, J. L..... *Athletic Representative*

Alston, M.	Courtney, G.	Harveston, J.	Moore, C.	Roundtree, C.
Altoonian, J.	Culley, A.	Haygood, H.	Morris, A.	Schector, L.
Amick, J.	Culley, P.	Henderson, J.	Morris, C.	Schneider, L.
Anderson, J. T.	Cunningham, J.	Henderson, Jos.	Mulcahy, A.	Schneider, T.
Bagby, E.	Currie, B.	Hiet, A.	Mulieri, J.	Schwitzerlet, F.
Bargeron, M.	Daniel, A.	Hickey, J.	Mullin, C.	Scott, E.
Barnard, H.	Daniel, L.	Hill, J.	Murphy, C.	Scott, L.
Barnes, A.	Davis, A.	Hoffman, E.	Murphy, L.	Seabrook, H.
Barnes, B.	Davis, J.	Howell, D.	Murray, G.	Sikes, T.
Beall C.	Davison, J.	Huff, G.	McFaden, J.	Silver, S.
Beall, G.	Daitch, S.	Hughes, J.	McDonald, M.	Simmons, E.
Beasley, L.	Deas, R.	Humphrey, G.	McFealy, H.	Simpson, E.
Beasley, R.	Deas, T.	Humphrey, L.	McGinty, H.	Smalley, C.
Beatse, L.	Deas, V.	Ingram, L.	McKellar, W.	Smith, B.
Bell, F.	Derry, J.	Ivey, L.	McLendon, E.	Smith, J.
Bentley, J.	Devaney, M.	Jackson, R.	McPhail, R.	Smith, O.
Bern, S.	Doolittle, W.	James, C.	Newman, D.	Smith, R.
Belding, Wm.	Douglas, C.	Jenkins, W.	Newman, V.	Smythe, M.
Bennett, M.	Durden, C. L.	Johnson, E.	Newton, C.	Snellgrove, J.
Bird, P.	Duvall, E.	Johnson, H.	Nixon, J.	Snider, C.
Blanchard, J.	Economos, P.	Johnson, L.	Oliver, B.	Snider, R.
Bogoslowsky, S.	Elliott, E.	Johnson, O.	Ouste, J.	Southall, L.
Boring, Wm.	Eubanks, W.	Jones, R.	Owens, J.	Stafford, L.
Booze, E.	Farrar, S.	Jones, T.	Owens, J.	Stalnaker, H.
Boswell, J.	Floyd, H.	Jordan, F.	Paltrowitch, I.	Steineck, N.
Bourn, L.	Forbes, G.	Kessel, E.	Pardue, J.	Stelling, C.
Bowman, W.	Fortune, C.	Kelly, A.	Parker, A.	Steward, D.
Boyd, C.	Freeman, E.	Kennicott, A.	Patch, N.	Stokely, M.
Brown, J.	Frost, J.	King, J. C.	Perkins, B.	Swaney, R.
Brown, P.	Fulghum, H.	King, R.	Peters, G.	Tant, J.
Bryngleson, O.	Fourcher, R.	Kirkley, J.	Pierce, B.	Templeton, W.
Braid, W.	Franklin, N.	Kitchens, F.	Pilcher, C.	Thomas, J.
Buck, O.	Furqueron, H.	Koger, H.	Plumb, N.	Thomas, W.
Calamus, T.	Gaines, B.	Kogér, J.	Plunkett, M.	Thomson, T.
Camp, T.	Gales, R.	Lake, J.	Poole, D.	Turner, C.
Carroll, E.	Gay, L.	Langston, C.	Printup, D.	Twiggs, A.
Casey, H.	Gay, G.	Layton, L.	Printup, R.	Verdery, J.
Casey, O.	Gehrken, H.	Leonard, L.	Raborn, M.	Walker, D.
Cates, R.	Godwan, F.	Luckey, V.	Rainwater, L.	Walters, H.
Chambers, W.	Goff, R.	Lynch, G.	Ramp, A.	Waring, H.
Chancy, D.	Goggans, O.	Mackie, J.	Rearden, E.	Watts, W.
Cheesborough, F.	Gunn, W.	Madebach, E.	Reeder, T.	Webb, J.
Clark, H.	Green, H.	Mallard, W.	Roberts, E.	Whitton, H.
Cohen, H.	Hager, L.	Matherson, R.	Robertson, D.	Williams, E.
Cohen, R.	Hammond, C.	Marsh, A.	Robinson, G.	Wilson, D.
Conklin, G.	Hamilton, L.	Matthews, C.	Rogers, W.	Woodward, W.
Cooper, O.	Harley, L.	Maveragamus, A.	Rosier, J.	Worden, E.
Courtney, F.	Havird, J.	Menger, J.	Rodgers, W.	Wotten, C.
	Harvester, E.	Morry, W.	Rossignol, B.	Wren, V.

Freshie

† †

“JIT” HARRISON

A poor boy stood with trembling knees—
His face was deathly white,
His hair was neatly plastered down—
Oh, what a merry sight!

He smiled a sickly smile at all,
And squeezed his father's hand;
For was he not a high school lad,
And therefore was a man?

The poor lad stepped in A 13,
Where Major Butler talked.
When Major asked the kid his name,
The sweet thing's courage balked.

But as the days have come and gone,
The Frosh grow strong and tall;
Never will they forget this one—
The sweetest year of all.





LIEUTENANT JOHN T. HAINS, U. S. R. C.

Serving under the title of Colonel of Cadets, Lieutenant Hains has been in charge of the Academy regiment for the past three years. During this time he has introduced several improvements into the drill and has kept the regiment up to the standard formerly set by the battalion. The regiment has done excellent work under him and has turned out a well-trained corps each year for parades and for the annual prize-drills.

We feel that Colonel Hains is to be commended on the progress that the Military Department made under his supervision. He will be relieved next fall by a corps of regular army men, who will be stationed here for the purpose of conducting the Academy R. O. T. C. unit, which Colonel Hains was largely instrumental in getting. We are glad that we do not lose him from the faculty, for such instructors are rare. He will remain with us as professor of mathematics.

Military

BY BOB BOSTICK

OUR Military Department is one of the most valuable features of the school, both to the students and to the community. Besides giving the cadets fundamentals of discipline and organization, it is a great factor in the success of every parade or community show-off.

This department was first organized in 1882 by Captain J. O. Clark, the unit consisting of a single company at that time. Since then it has developed and expanded into a regiment with eight companies and a thirty-piece band. In 1898 the department was taken over by Major George P. Butler, our present principal and president, who soon made the unit one of the best in the state. Due to yearly increases in enrollment, Major Butler gave up his position as commandant in 1919 in order to give his full time to his position as principal of the fast-growing school.

Major E. C. B. Danforth, Jr., veteran and hero of the Great War, succeeded Major Butler and conducted the department with marked success until 1922, when he decided to give up military work and enter the business world. Charles B. Whitney, who had assisted Major Danforth the previous year, now took charge of the regiment and did excellent work with it for two years. His plans for the future were interrupted by the untimely death of his father; he was called into business and was unable to return in the fall of '23.

The school was exceedingly fortunate in securing Colonel John T. Hains as our new leader. His first step was to introduce a course in Military Science and Tactics, which all commissioned officers have been compelled to take in order that they may be properly fitted to instruct their men. This course is also held open to any other cadet of the fourth or fifth year, to give an opportunity for advancement to those who are ambitious.

Another improvement that was accomplished at the same time as the introduction of the military course was the changing of military punishment from the so-called "bull ring" to a military study class, thus giving the cadets an opportunity to study their lessons during the time that they are ordered back after school.

In the fall term of 1924 the Military Council was organized. The council membership was limited to the cadets holding the rank of captain or higher and the band-commander. This organization has been a benefit to the Military Department and to the school by helping the commandant in military matters and by promoting better spirit in all school activities.

The council has also taken great strides in developing the social life and entertainments of the school, giving several dances and a banquet in honor of their sponsors. These dances were conducted on such high standards that they have not only been a credit to the school but a great benefit to the high school young people. Under the leadership of the Military Council, which is composed of the leaders of the school, the program should be carried through each year, always along the same lines and always with the same high standards for invitations.

Our regimental band is one of the best organized bodies of musicians in the city, consisting of thirty cadet musicians with J. Louis Sayre as instructor. Mr. Sayre has not only made a great success with the band but he has written the music for an "Academy March," one of the best of his many excellent compositions.

Too much credit cannot be given to the band. Besides playing regularly at drill period, and on parades, the band often turns out for other school activities and for many outside events. It is indeed a credit to the school and to its members.

At the end of each year two competitive prize-drills are held; one between the companies and the other between the individual cadets, which all cadets besides commissioned officers may enter. The winner of the individual drill gets a gold medal, which was donated for this purpose several years ago by Colonel Abram Levy, and wears it on all full dress occasions for one year. Sergeant Gus Madebach is the present holder of the medal. The company drill was won by Company B, commanded by Captain Bob Bostick.

The class of 1916 will never be forgotten because of their contribution to the Military Department of a large trophy cup, known as the "Preparedness" cup, to be presented annually at commencement to that company which in the judgment of the Commandant has the best record for the session. Captain Bob Bostick, captain of B Company, is the present holder of the trophy.

It seems that there is no end to the amount of improvement that can be made in the Military Department. Next year the school moves to the magnificent building, and in the planning of our new school, provision has been made for a better and more spacious drill field. Though the Academy regiment has been considered a well-disciplined unit by many of our supporters, it has long been recognized by those in closer contact with the situation that great progress is impossible under the limitations under which our commandants have been forced to perform their duties.

As a result of a united fight by the Junior Chamber of Commerce and other civic clubs of the city and the diligent efforts of our commandant in making the department what it now is, the government has granted a Junior Reserve Officers Training Corps assignment to the Academy. This will go into effect at the beginning of the fall term next year. The unit will be in charge of a West Point graduate and an efficient corps of regular army men.

Memorial Day

Farewell to the white duck pants
As they march this Memorial Day.
We've waited long for the chance
To parade on our own Broadway.
With six hundred khaki-clad shanks.
Next April we'll be in the ranks,
So all Hail to the R. O. T. C.
And the new Richmond Academy.

ROBERT GOODWIN

THE ARC



Regimental Staff

BOB BOSTICK.....	<i>Cadet Colonel</i>
ELBERT ANDERSON.....	<i>Captain-Adjutant</i>
RUSSELL BLANCHARD.....	<i>Staff Lieutenant</i>
HARRISON, J.....	<i>First Sergeant Bugler</i>
SPETH, G.....	<i>Supply Sergeant</i>
BAIRD, A.....	<i>Color Sergeant</i>
BARTON, H.....	<i>Color Sergeant</i>



: THE ARC :



Staff Officers

ROBERT LEE BOSTICK.....*Cadet Colonel*

MISS DOROTHY PERKINS.....*Regimental Sponsor*

ELBERT B. ANDERSON.....*Captain-Adjutant*

MISS MARTHA MURRAH.....*Staff Sponsor*

RUSSELL A. BLANCHARD.....*Staff Lieutenant*



THE ARC



Band

MINOT KELLOGG.....*First Lieutenant*

MISS MARY CALDWELL.....*Sponsor*

MR. J. LOUIS SAYRE.....*Instructor*

WILLIAM HANKINSON.....*First Sergeant*

CORPORALS

GOODWIN, C.

HOLLEY, J.

KAMMER, H.

ROLL

Allen, A.

Howell, D.

Beasley, L.

Kammer, H.

Barnes, E.

Kellogg, M.

Elliott, E.

Marcovitch, H.

Fourcher, R.

Mayson, B.

Goff, W.

McGinty, H.

Goodwin, C.

Moone, D.

Hankinson, W.

Otwell, A.

Hawkins, W.

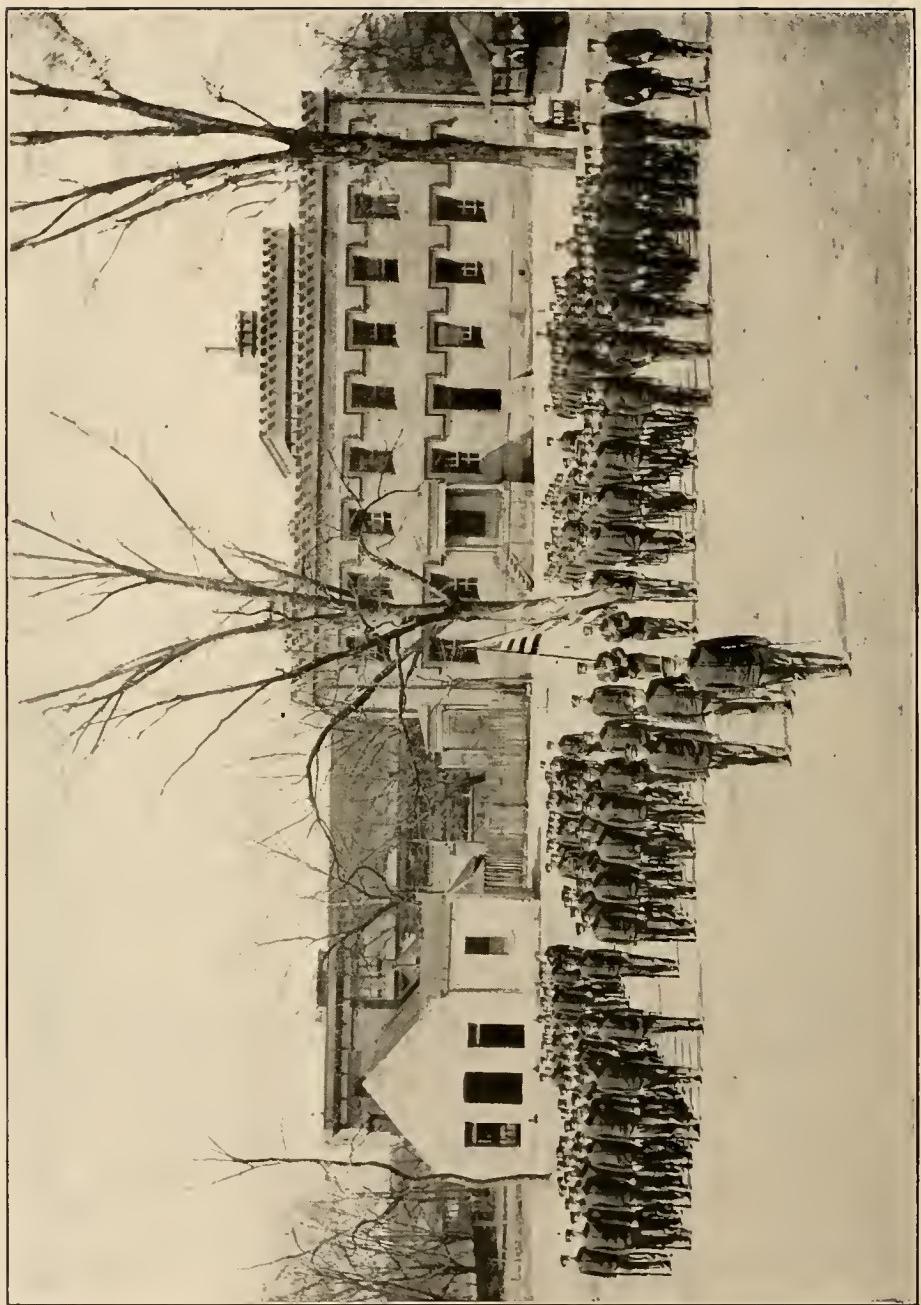
Plumb, W.

Haynie, B.

S'harnitsky, J.

Holley, J.

Stoudemire, D.





THE ARC



First Battalion

EUGENE D. EMIGH, JR.....*Major*

MISS MILDRED GARRETT.....*Sponsor*

WILLIAM B. JONES.....*Lieutenant-Adjutant*

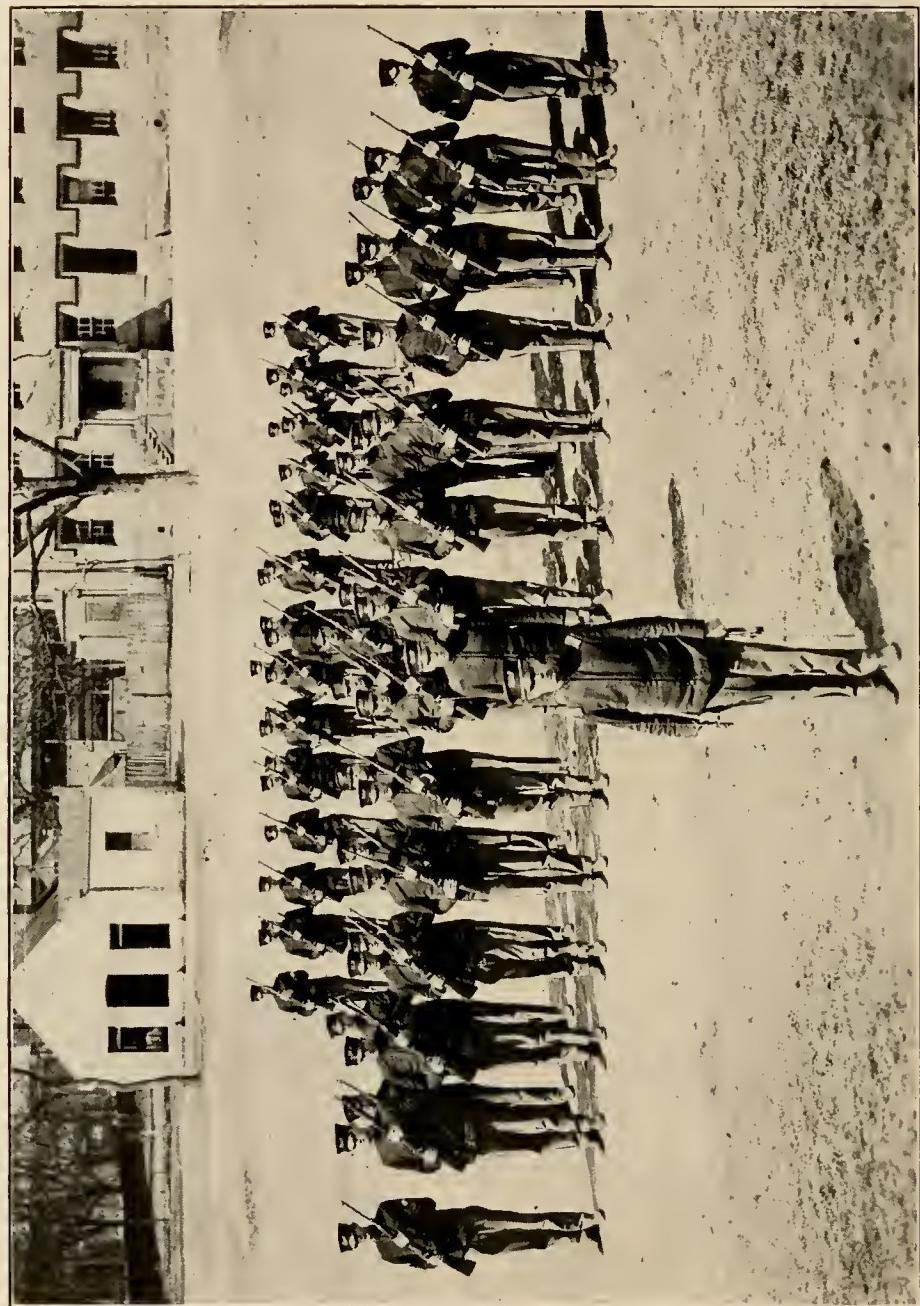
JEFFRIES, H.....*Corporal-bugler*

Company A.....CAPTAIN NATHAN HOLMAN

Company B.....CAPTAIN DAVID OGILVIE

Company C.....CAPTAIN HARRY SACK

Company D.....CAPTAIN BILLIE SELLS





Company A

NATHAN HOLMAN.....	<i>Captain</i>
MISS CATHERINE CURRY.....	<i>Sponsor</i>
TERRILL WIGGINS.....	<i>First Lieutenant</i>
FIRTH HARMAN.....	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
CHARLES ROSSIGNOL.....	<i>First Sergeant</i>

SERGEANTS

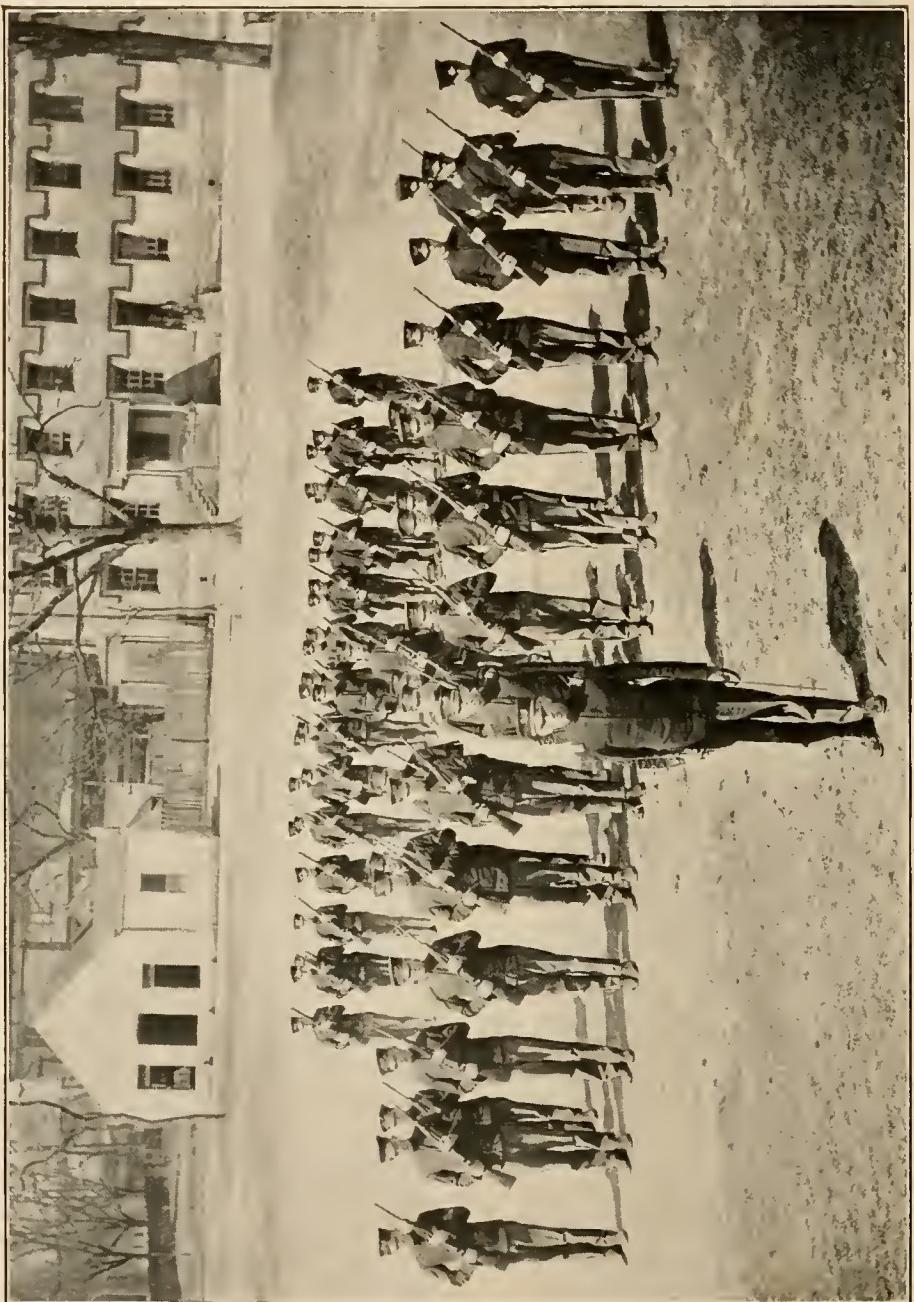
Wolfe, D.	Speth, E.
French, W.	Schmidt, H.
Baird, J.	Lorick, H.

CORPORALS

Jennings, R.	Leitner, H.	Cook, M.
Roseman, J.		Jones, C.

ROLL

Amick, C.	Gaines, B.	Roseman, J.
Arthur, M.	Garvin, K.	Schneider, T.
Baird, J.	Harley, L.	Schneider, O.
Bogoslowsky, S.	Harman, F.	Schmidt, H.
Boyd, W.	Holman, N.	Schwitzerlet, F.
Brown, D.	Hulse, F.	Scott, E.
Broome, J.	Jennings, R.	Speth, E.
Busbia, H.	Jones, C.	Steineck, C.
Camp, T.	Jordan, T.	Stelling, C.
Carroll, E.	Kelly, A.	Silver, S.
Conklin, G.	Kelly, D.	Thomas, J.
Corbill, E.	Kennicott, A.	Turner, J.
Cook, M.	Lorick, H.	Waddey, G.
Daniel, J.	Leitner, H.	Walton, E.
Davis, A.	Morris, A.	Whitney, M.
Douglas, J.	Nicholson, G.	Wiggins, T.
Durden, C.	Newton, C.	Wilhelm, O.
Eckhoff, T.	Perry, R.	Wilson, W.
Fletcher, O.	Peters, G.	Wolfe, D.
French, R.	Pirkle, J.	Woodward, E.
French, W.	Rossignol, C.	





Company B

DAVID OGILVIE.....*Captain*
 MISS VERONICA ERBELLING.....*Sponsor*
 WILLIAM BURDELL.....*First Lieutenant*
 CHARLES PRICKETT.....*Second Lieutenant*
 GUS MADEBACH.....*First Sergeant*

SERGEANTS

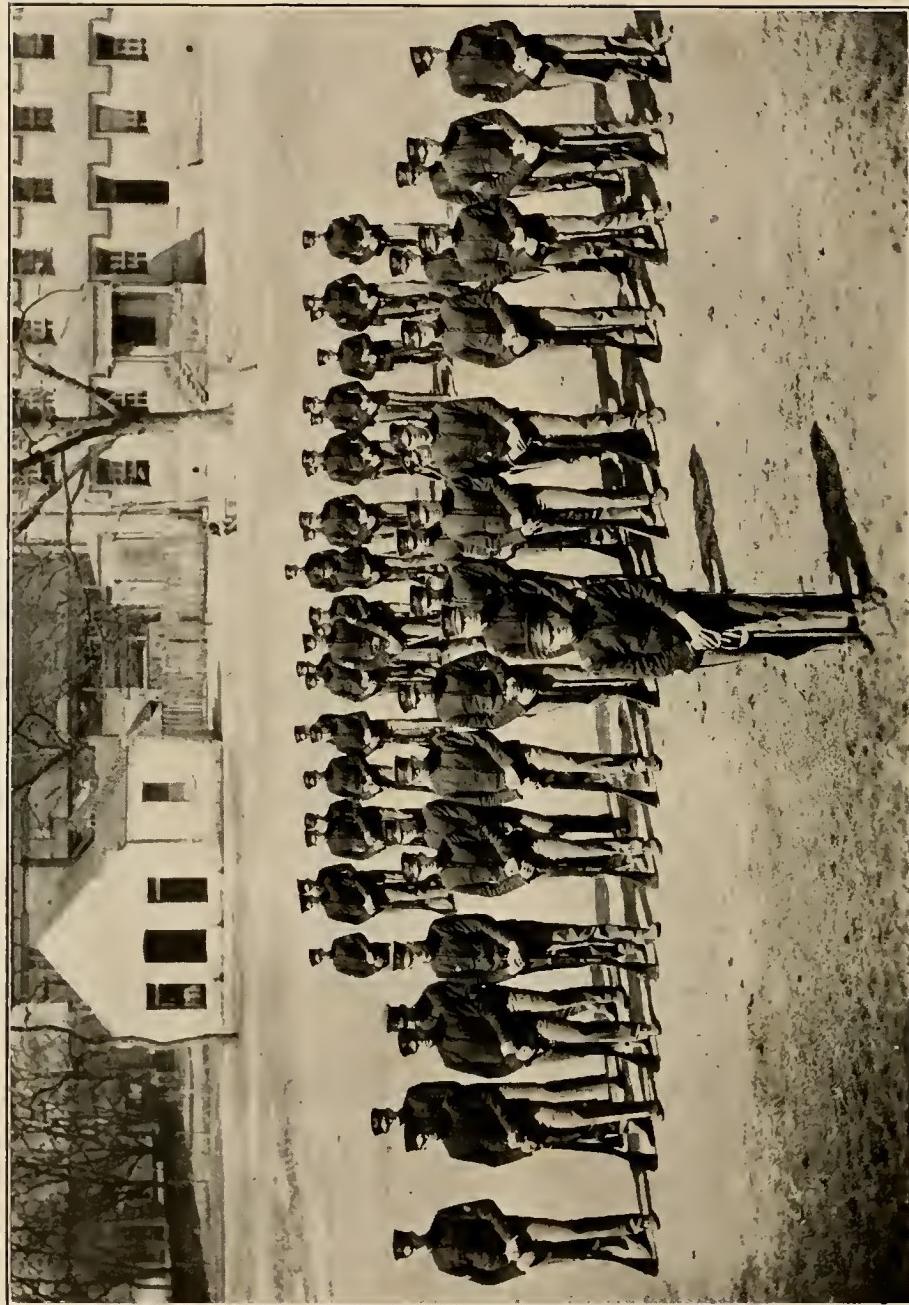
Quinn, E.	Douglas, L.
Mulherin, C.	Smith, R.
Phinizy, F.	Gehrken, R.

CORPORALS

Moog, N.	Clyde, H.
Gould, T.	Cook, M.

ROLL

Alston, M.	Gehrken, R.	Phinizy, F.
Baker, V.	Harley, J.	Prickett, C.
Baines, A.	Heath, C.	Quinn, E.
Bargeron, M.	Hill, H.	Radford, K.
Bentley, J.	Jenkins, M.	Rainwater, L.
Blitchington, W.	Jones, E.	Redell, L.
Brown, C. S.	Keating, C.	Rodgers, W.
Braid, W.	Kitchens, F.	Rodgers, J.
Burdell, B.	Langley, P.	Schunaker, G.
Cadle, J.	Madebach, G.	Sheehan, J.
Cannon, A.	Moog, N.	Smith, R.
Clyde, H.	Moore, C.	Smith, O.
Corbett, E.	Moore, N.	Snider, R.
Culley, P.	Moye, J.	Strauss, R.
Davis, G.	Mulherin, C.	Tant, J.
Davis, R.	Murray, G.	Theiling, F.
Douglas, L.	McPhail, W.	Webb, J.
Economos, P.	Ogilvie, D.	Winston, W.
Forbes, C.	Oliver, W.	Zealy, B.
Fulghum, H.	Paltrowwitz, G.	





Company C

HARRY SACK *Captain*
 MISS MAYBELLE POWER *Sponsor*
 PHILIP GREEN *First Lieutenant*
 LEONARD HUDSON *Second Lieutenant*
 WILLIAM DONNELLY *First Sergeant*

SERGEANTS

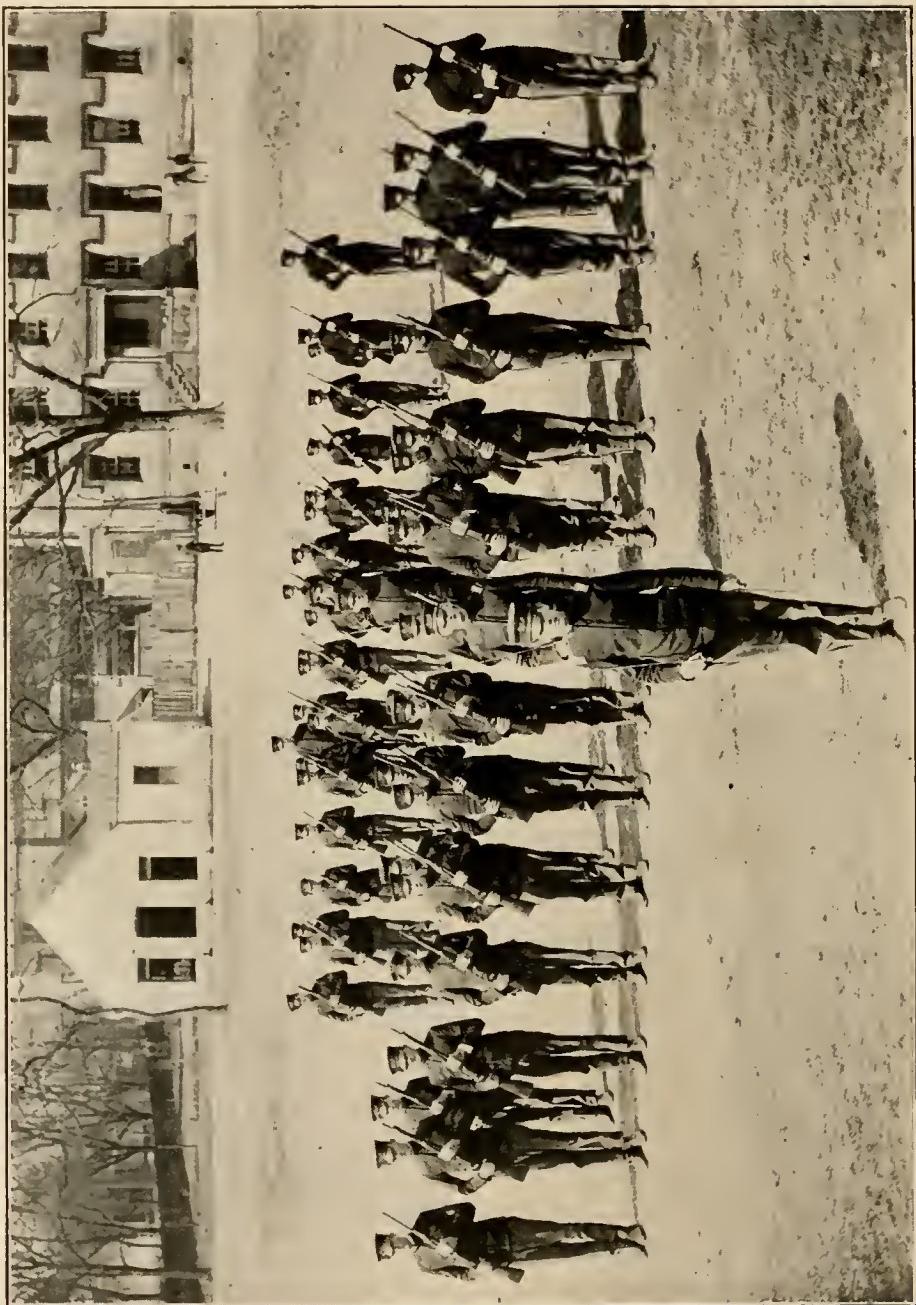
Williams, F.	D'Antignac, T.
Dyess, J.	Plunkett, R.
Dunbar, F.	Carrigan, C.

CORPORALS

Akerman, J.	Tannenbaum, M.	Franklin, J.
Barnard, P.		Knight, W.

ROLL

Akerman, J.	Franklin, M.	McLendon, E.
Bagby, E.	Freeman, E.	Owens, J.
Barnard, P.	Fulgum, J.	Parker, A.
Beattie, R.	Gardiner, J.	Plunkett, R.
Belding, W.	Goggans, O.	Rhodes, E.
Booze, E.	Godman, F.	Roberts, E.
Carrigan, E.	Green, E.	Roundtree, C.
Casey, H.	Grimaud, A.	Sack, H.
Claussen, G.	Hughes, J.	Sealbrook, H.
Cowan, R.	Huff, R.	Simpson, A.
D'Antignac, T.	Knight, W.	Sheetz, A.
Davison, J.	Koger, J.	Southall, L.
Deas, A. D.	Langston, S.	Swaney, W.
Deas, D.	Leonard, L.	Tannenbaum, H.
Donnelly, W.	Marsh, A.	Tannenbaum, M.
Dowling, D.	Maveragamos, A.	Twiggs, A.
Dunbar, F.	Mulcahy, A.	Wells, L. D.
Duvall, E.	McKellar, W.	Wilhelm, A.
Dyess, J.	McKinney, E.	Wooton, C.





Company D

WILLIAM SELLS.....	<i>Captain</i>
MISS FRANCINA BOBO.....	<i>Sponsor</i>
CURTIS SMITH.....	<i>First Lieutenant</i>
JAMES MASON.....	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
JAMES COOK.....	<i>First Sergeant</i>

SERGEANTS

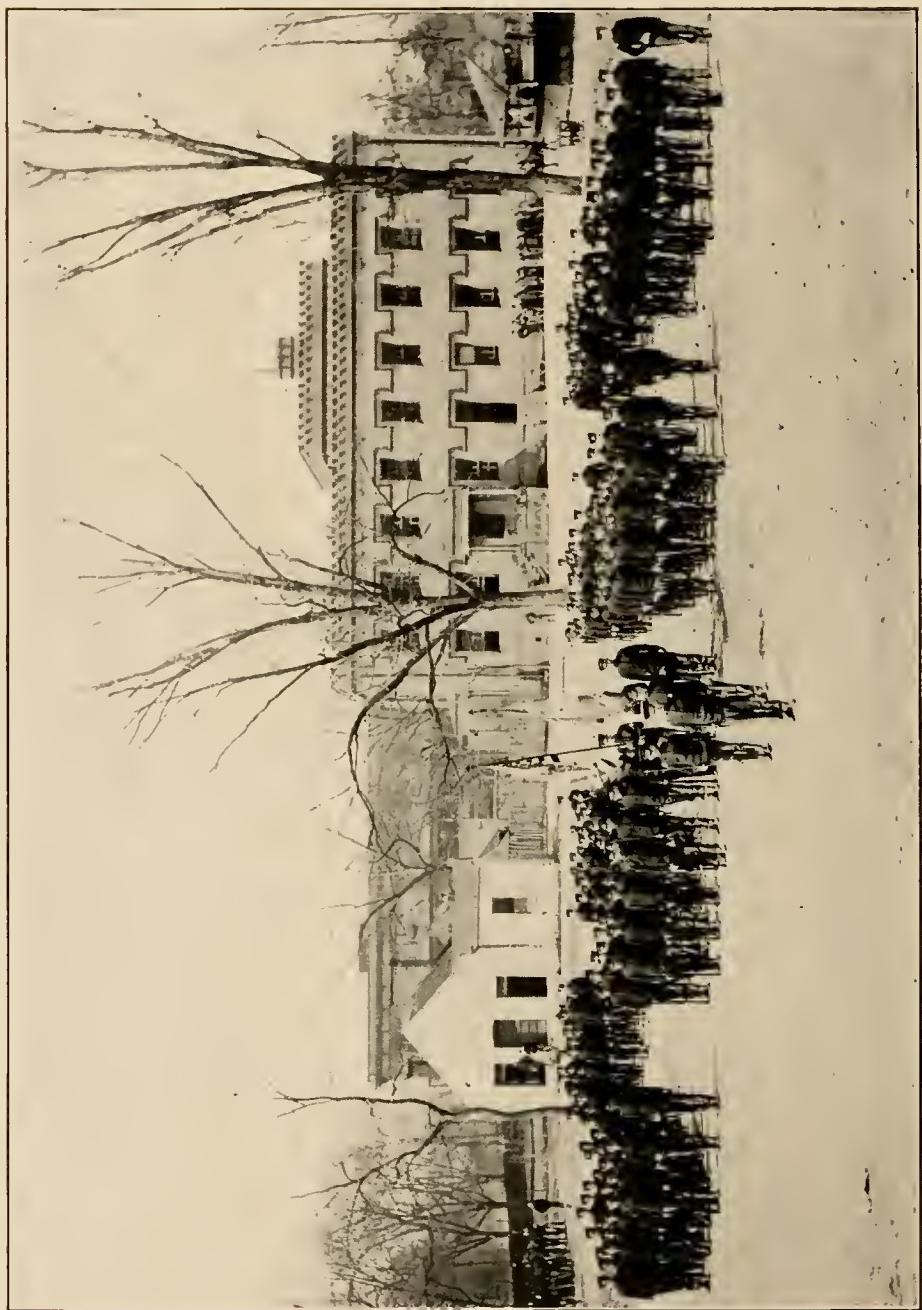
Dunbar, P.	Watkins, B.
Henderson, R.	Lanier, W.
Powell, R.	Boyce, A.

CORPORALS

Collins, E.	Lewis, B.	Huff, C.
Dawson, H.		Hollister, G.

ROLL

Altoonian, J.	Holmes, W.	Moye, R.
Andrews, G.	Huff, C.	Murphy, L.
Auerbach, S.	Humphrey, W.	Newman, W.
Bell, G.	Jones, T.	Powell, R.
Bignon, W.	King, J.	Roberts, D.
Boswell, J.	Koger, H.	Robertson, W.
Boyce, A.	Lake, J.	Shealy, W.
Bristow, O.	Lanier, W.	Snellgrove, J.
Bruce, T.	Leaphart, E.	Sells, W.
Caldwell, J.	Levy, S.	Sheppard, J.
Cash, S.	Lewis, B.	Smith, C.
Cliatt, C.	Lyle, M.	Snider, C.
Clyde, W.	Mallard, W.	Stewart, D.
Cook, J.	Marlowe, H.	Templeton, W.
Crickenberger, W.	Mason, J.	Walker, B.
Dawson, H.	McDaniel, G.	Waring, H.
Dunbar, P.	McKie, J.	Watkins, E.
Fuller, W.	McFaden, J.	West, R.
Green, H.	Mertins, H.	Whitton, H.
	Mullins, C.	



THE ARC



Second Battalion

WILLIAM E. WALKER.....*Major*

MISS ELIZABETH RIDGELY.....*Sponsor*

W. ANSEL TALBERT.....*Lieutenant-Adjutant*

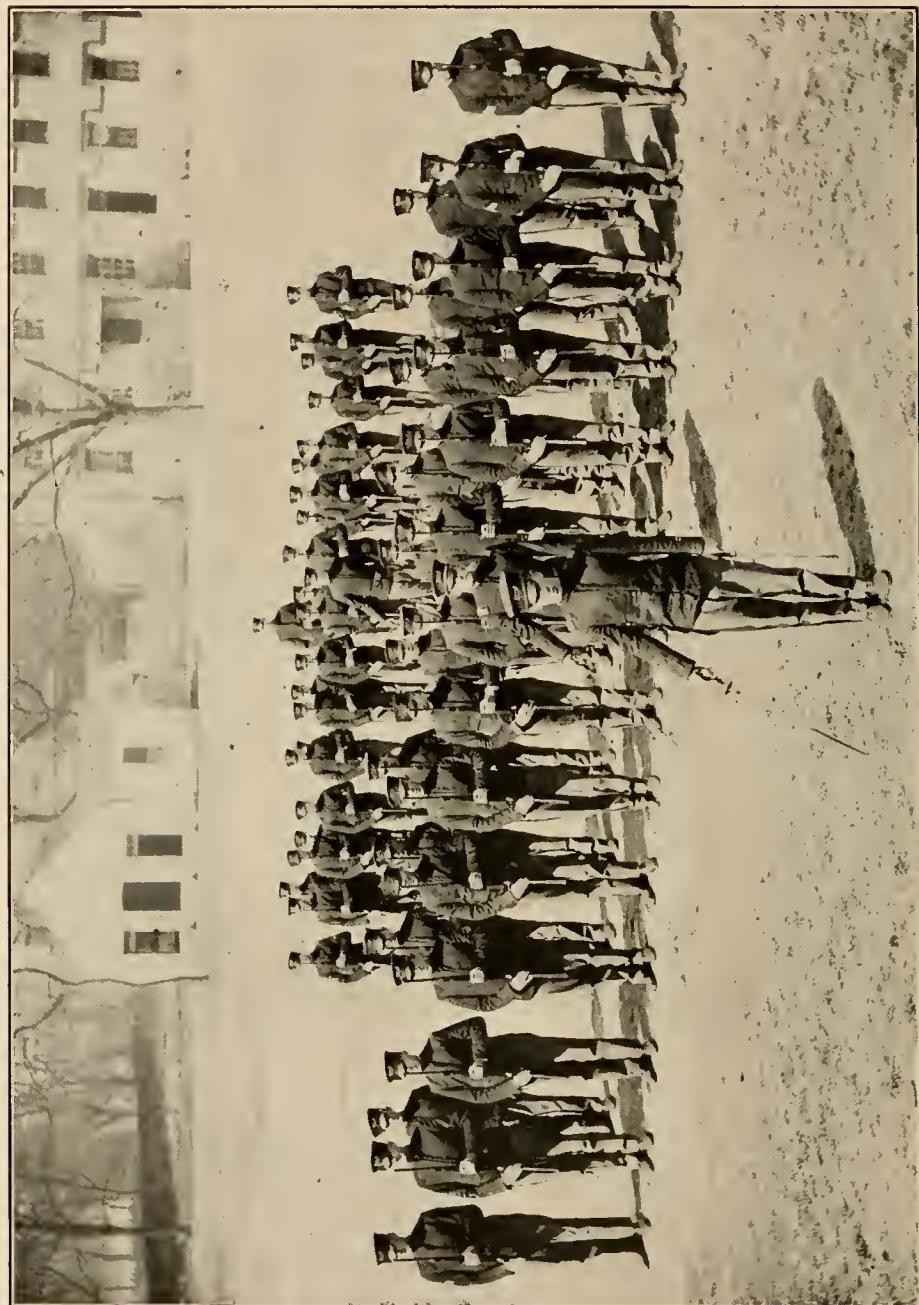
DERRY, J.*Bugler*

Company E.....CAPTAIN EDWIN WAGNON

Company F.....CAPTAIN WILBERT EMIGH

Company G.....CAPTAIN JAMES FULGHUM

Company H.....CAPTAIN ERNEST STRAUSS





Company E

EDWIN WAGNON.....*Captain*
 MISS EVELYN GREER.....*Sponsor*
 RICHARD EDWARDS.....*First Lieutenant*
 GEORGE SIBLEY.....*Second Lieutenant*
 WILLIAM TANT.....*First Sergeant*

SERGEANTS

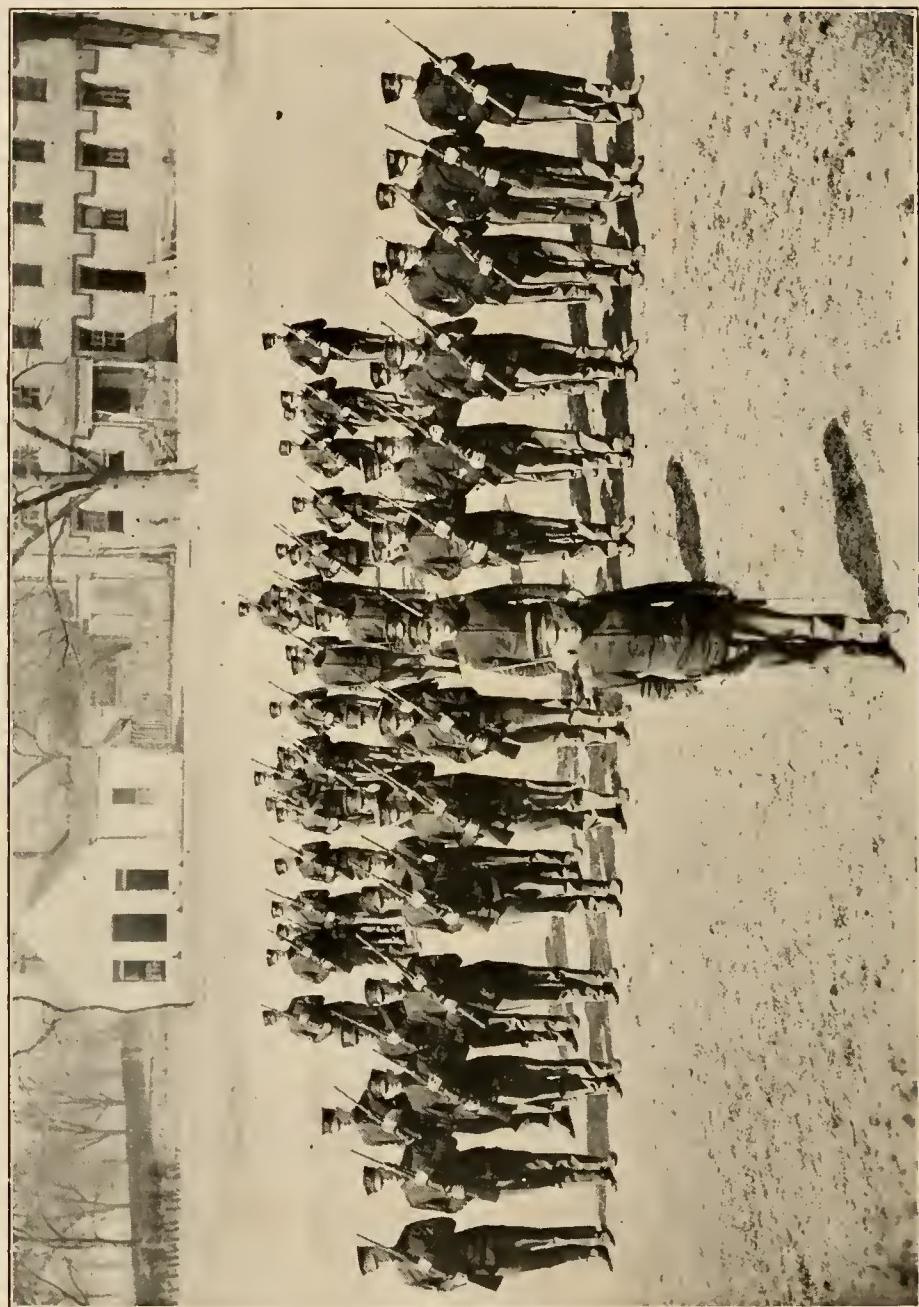
Labouseur, G.	Radford, A.
Beasley, J.	Sandler, M.
Marks, E.	Thompson, B.

CORPORALS

Smith, E.	Pomerance, J.	Dwelle, W.
Cook, E.		Verdery, T.

ROLL

Adams, J.	Evans, C.	Pomerance, J.
Barnard, H.	Ferris, F.	Powers, G.
Baurman, W.	Fleming, F.	Pund, F.
Beasley, J.	Fortson, S.	Radford, A.
Bern, S.	Gardner, F.	Sandler, M.
Cates, J.	Grimaud, J.	Sibley, G.
Clark, F.	Gunn, W.	Sikes, T.
Cohen, R.	Herndon, H.	Smith, R.
Daniels, A.	Hill, J.	Smith, W.
Daniel, L.	Johnson, L.	Tant, W.
Davis, A.	Jones, R.	Teague, A.
Davis, H.	Labouseur, G.	Thomas, W.
Deas, T.	Langston, J.	Thompson, F.
Doolittle, W.	Marks, E.	Thompson, T.
Drost, P.	Milton, A.	Verdery, T.
Dwelle, W.	Mulcay, A.	Wagnon, E.
Eaton, W.	Mullarky, J.	Weathersbee, B.
Edwards, D.	Ouzts, J.	Wilson, P.





Company F

WILBERT EMIGH.....	<i>Captain</i>
MISS MARGUERITE BOTHWELL.....	<i>Sponsor</i>
WILEY EUBANKS.....	<i>First Lieutenant</i>
WHITMEL JONES.....	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
HERBERT McMICHAEL.....	<i>First Sergeant</i>

SERGEANTS

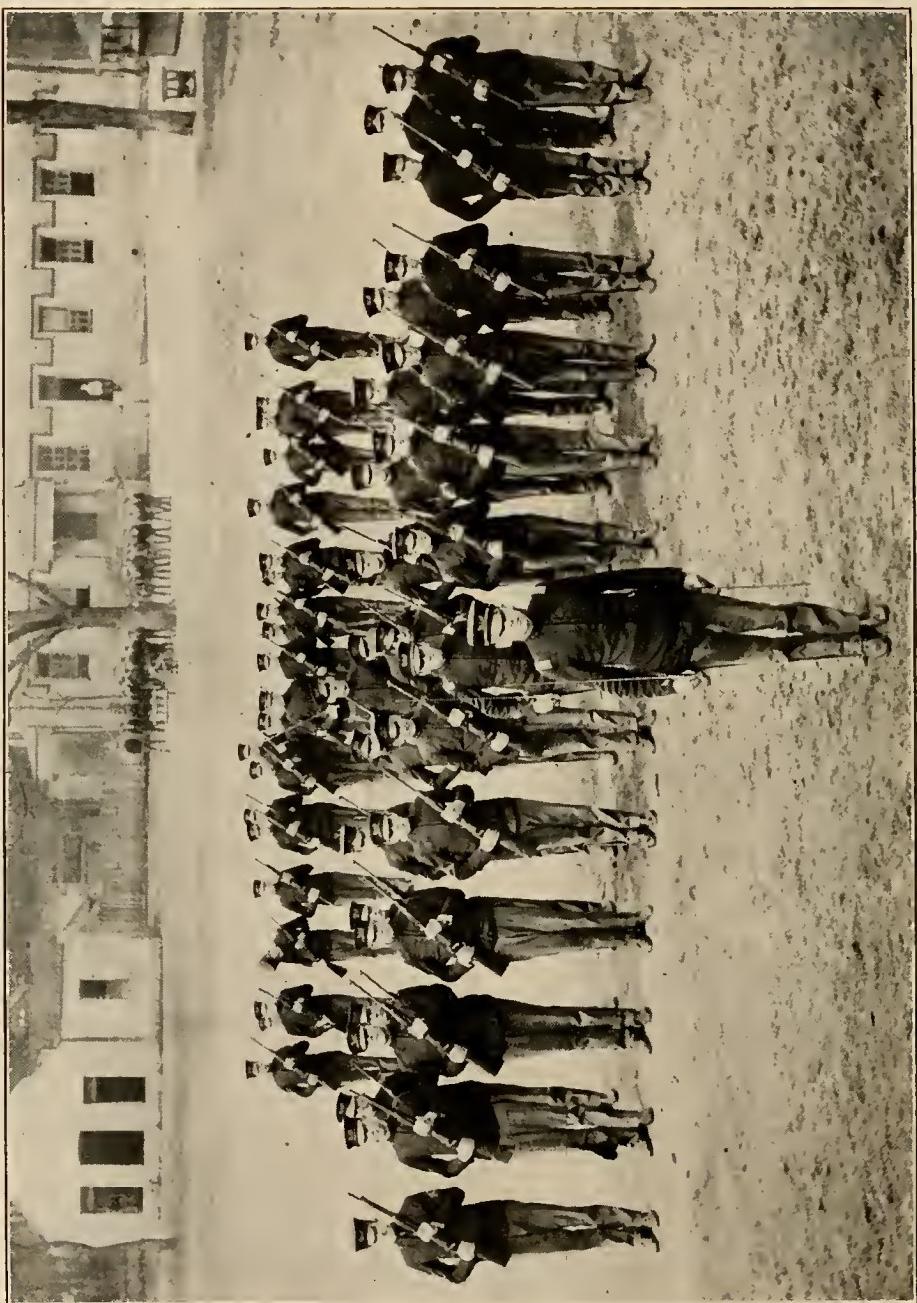
Sheridan, R. B.	Goodwin, R.
Morris, T.	Tyler, F.
McPhail, H. B.	Miller, C.

CORPORALS

Kuhlke, E.	Helm, L.	Griffin, E.
Kimbrell, H.		Hughes, C.

ROLL

Barton, E.	Flint, L.	Mulherin, E.
Bailie, T.	Fortune, C.	Mulieri, J.
Baum, L.	Goodwin, R.	Nichols, C.
Beall, F.	Griffin, E.	Nixon, J.
Beatse, L.	Havird, O.	Newman, V.
Beattie, W.	Helm, L.	Phillips, B.
Boyd, D.	James, C.	Printup, D.
Bryngelson, C.	Johansen, J.	Perkins, W.
Carswell, J.	Jones, W.	Ross, D.
Collins, W.	Kirkley, J.	Sheridan, R.
Courtney, C.	Kuhlke, E.	Smalley, R.
Cunningham, J.	Lamkin, R.	Stokely, M.
D'Antignac, H.	Lindsey, H.	Stranss, S.
Deas, R.	McMichael, H.	Tyler, F.
De Witt, B.	McPhail, H.	Verdery, J.
Emigh, W.	Menger, I.	Wall, W.
Eubanks, W.	Miller, C.	Weathersbee, F.
Farrar, W.	Morris, R.	Wilson, J.
	Morris, M.	





Company G

JAMES FULGHUM.....*Captain*
 Miss EVELYN McDANIEL.....*Sponsor*
 CHARLES WINBURN.....*First Lieutenant*
 LEE ETHEREDGE.....*Second Lieutenant*
 ANDREW PERKINS.....*First Sergeant*

SERGEANTS

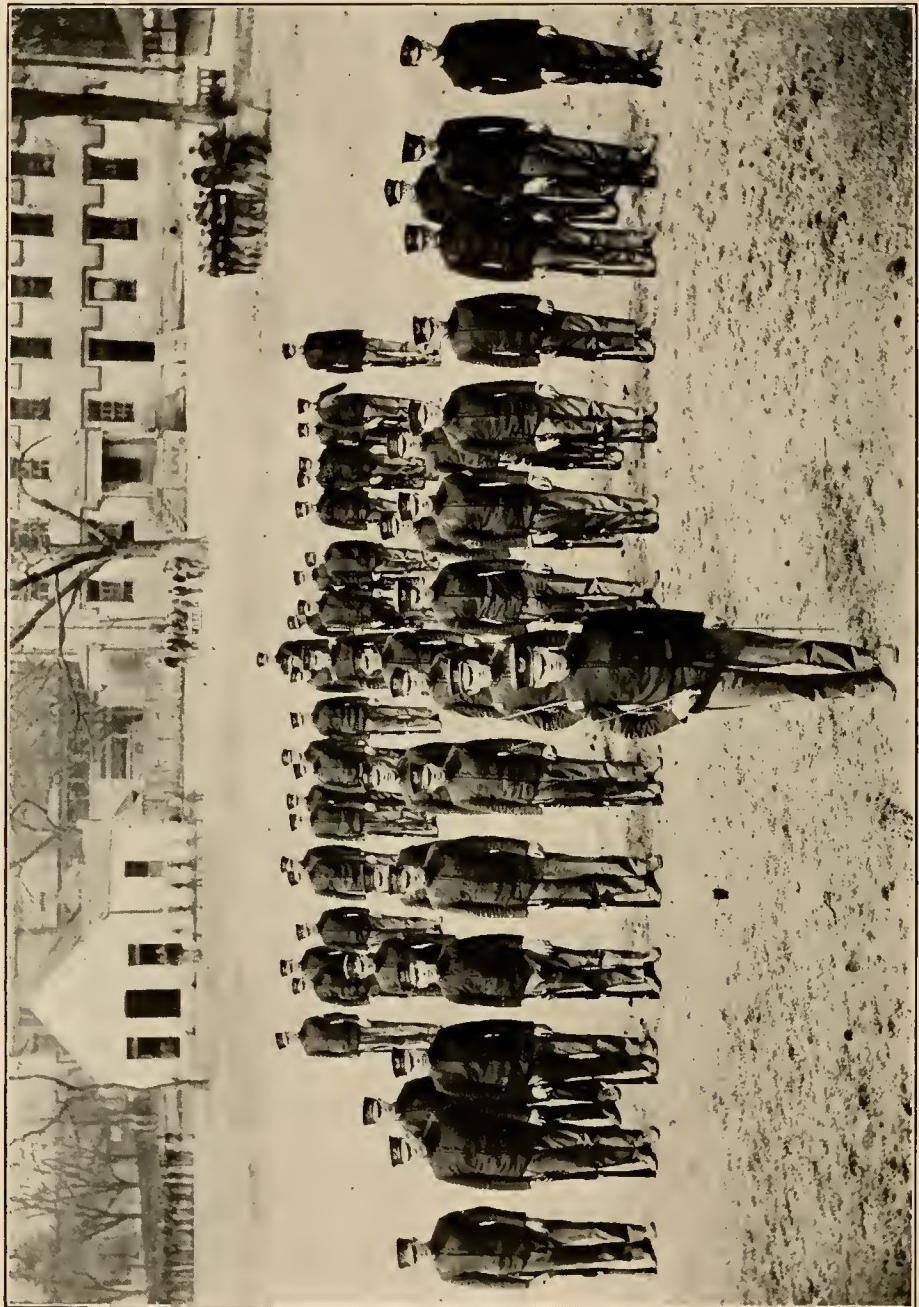
Jackson, W.	Akerman, B.
Lamback, S.	Ierry, W.
Mulherin, A.	Combs, M.

CORPORALS

Hendee, P.	Akerman, J.
Jackson, D.	Black, J.

ROLL

Bain, H.	Hendee, P.	McFeely, H.
Bird, P.	Henderson, C.	Mulherin, J.
Black, J.	Herrington, O.	Norman, L.
Blanchard, J.	Hickey, J.	Owens, H.
Branch, W.	Hill, J.	Pardue, J.
Cadle, A.	Hoffman, E.	Patch, M.
Cook, E.	Hughes, C.	Pearre, L.
Curry, J.	Hutchison, C.	Perkins, A.
Cohen, H.	Tannenbaum, S.	Pilcher, C.
Deas, V.	Ivey, L.	Printup, J.
Cooper, O.	Jackson, D.	Scott, L.
Derry, W.	Jackson, W.	Smith, J.
Etheredge, J.	Johnson, H.	Smith, W.
Faulkner, R.	Lamback, S.	Stafford, T.
Folk, J.	Langston, J.	Taylor, T.
Franklin, B.	Layton, L.	Tannenbaum, S.
Fulghum, J.	Leaphart, J.	Wilson, R.
Gardner, H.	Lucky, V.	Winburn, C.
Gay, J.	Madebach, E.	White, W.
Grubbs, W.	Maxwell, B.	Youmans, J.
Hammond, C.		





Company H

ERNEST STRAUSS.....	<i>Captain</i>
MISS ELIZABETH PRINTUP.....	<i>Sponsor</i>
HENRY HEFFERNAN.....	<i>First Lieutenant</i>
LOUIS HASKELL.....	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
FRANCIS YOUNMANS.....	<i>First Sergeant</i>

SERGEANTS

Williams, F.	Sancken, J.
Caldwell, C.	Henry, R.
Owens, E.	Tompson, J.

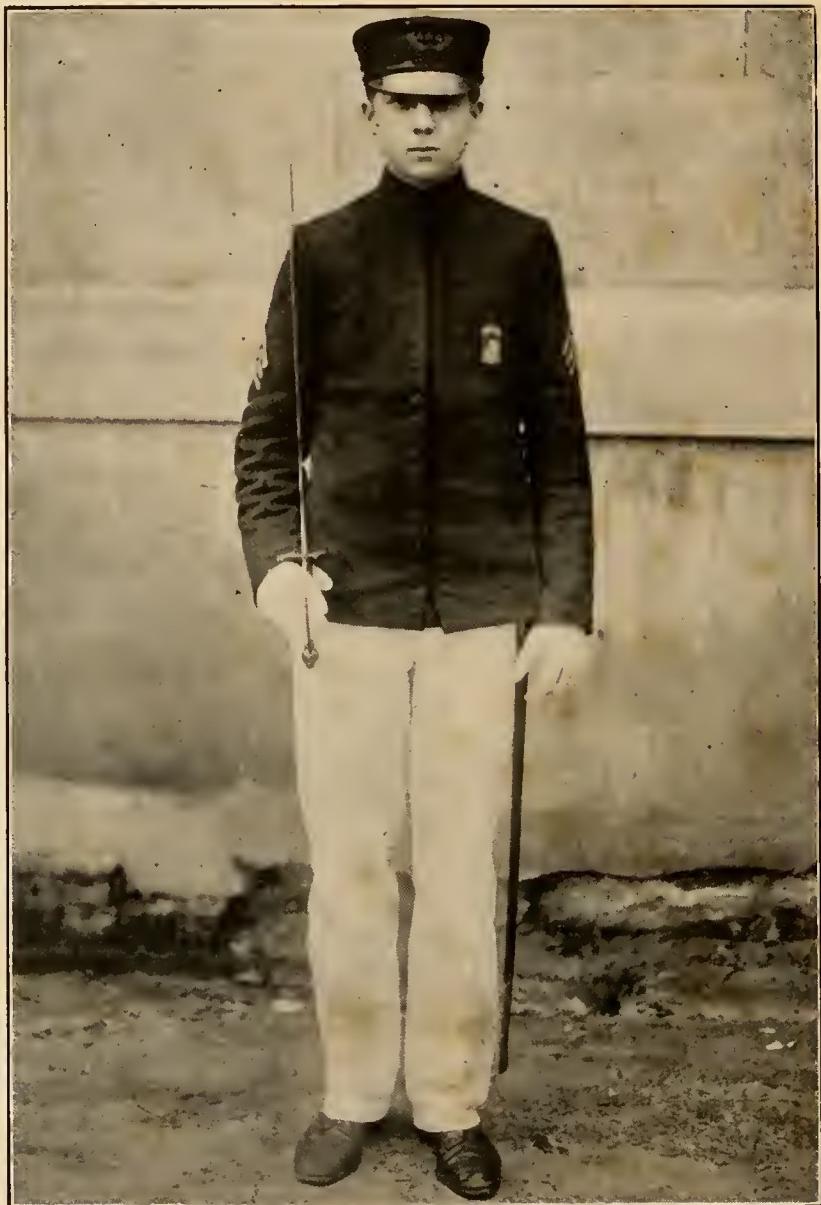
CORPORALS

Adams, W.	Fender, T.	Fulghum, B.
Rainwater, H.		Cannon, C.

ROLL

Adams, F.	Harveston, E.	Rosier, J.
Barnes, N.	Haskell, L.	Rainwater, H.
Beall, C.	Heffernan, H.	Ramp, A.
Caldwell, C.	Heath, J.	Ricketson, F.
Carswell, T.	Henderson, J.	Rossignol, W.
Cannon, C.	Henry, R.	Sancken, J.
Cauthen, G.	Hollister, G.	Shell, H.
Clark, C.	Jackson, R.	Simmons, E.
Cobb, T.	Johnson, O.	Stalnaker, H.
Crawford, A.	Lynch, G.	Steinek, H.
Culley, A.	Merry, W.	Strauss, E.
Currie, B.	McCollum, R.	Thompson, J.
Daniel, M.	McManus, O.	Turner, C.
Evans, B.	Owens, E.	Walters, H.
Eubanks, W.	Owens, J.	Way, L.
Farr, R.	Potter, D.	Williams, F.
Fender, T.	Printup, R.	Woodward, E.
Fulghum, B.	Reider, T.	Younmans, F.
Gallagher, Ed.	Robinson, G.	

THE ARC



SERGEANT GUS MADEBACH

Winner of Levy Medal, 1925.

SPORTS



N. Miller

THE ARC

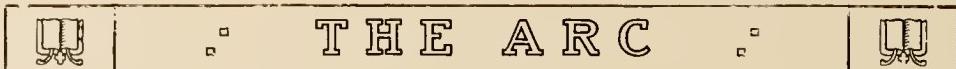


COACH JULES CARSON

Four seasons ago Coach first took his place at the helm of our football team. Since that time he has put out two championship teams and one that lost only one game, that being the memorable Riverside game his first year with us. In that season he developed such noted players as "Big Six" Lucky, Ikey Shirlock, "Skete" Johnson and Warren Fair. Since that time all of these men and a dozen others have won their places on college and college freshman teams.

The team this season, as that of '23, won its games by the constant practice of teamwork. In neither of these seasons did any one man stand out as the star. Every man part of the machine, that is the system that Coach has used to put out his two "Wonder Teams." If a player thinks he is better than anybody else at his particular position, he soon finds himself shifted—to the bench.

Coach has made football his principal interest since the time that he first became a star on the Clemson Tigers. He served four years as a player and two as a coach at his Alma Mater, taught football in France during the war, and came back after the war to study it under such men as Zuppke, Doby and Rockne while coaching at Richmond. We hope we can hold him a few more seasons, for the high standards of sportsmanship that he has maintained is one of our greatest assets.



THE ARC

Our Championships

RICHMOND may well lay claim to the undisputed prep championship of Georgia and the entire Southeast on grounds of the splendid record made by the Musketeers in the games with six leading Georgia teams and four of the strongest teams in South Carolina. Games with Riverside, Savannah, Gordon Institute, Statesboro Aggies, Washington, and Douglas A. and M. of Georgia and Carlisle, Bailey, Porter and Columbia of the Palmetto State make up the hardest schedule that any Academy team has faced in recent years.

In the entire schedule, the Musketeers scored a total of 182 points as compared to 18 for their opponents. In the six Georgia games they scored 127 points and their opponents only 6, no strong Georgia team having the strength to force the mighty Academy forward wall back to the goal line. After winning the Georgia title, the "Wonder Team" overwhelmed Columbia High 23 to 0 in a post season game for the two-state title. A challenge was sent to the Florida champions, but was turned down in favor of a weaker team. The Florida title holders lost a game to a Georgia team, giving Coach Carson and his fighting Musketeers undeniable and clear claim to the third title, the Southeastern Championship. What an accomplishment for Richmond and what a victory for Coach and his high ideals of sportsmanship!



THE ARC



CAPTAIN LEONARD HUDSON

"Huttie" not only played brilliantly in every game in spite of the fact that every team had him "covered" but kept his team in the best of spirits all season. The Musketeer captain managed to grab down a few passes in every game and held his end absolutely intact. In spite of the rough treatment that he received he ended the season without a scratch. Hudson has played three seasons but expects to be back next year. He is a three-letter man and captain of the football and basketball teams.

CAPTAIN-ELECT GARVIN DANIELS

"Grandpa" came to the Academy unheralded in September. Since that time he has been declared the best tackle Richmond has boasted since the days of "Big Six" Lucky. All through the season he has been on a rampage, spilling plays, dumping interference, breaking up punts and passes, and making no end of tackles with it all. Besides being kick-off man, Garvin proved useful as a passer, punter, drop-kicker and line plunger. He was elected captain of the 1926 Musketeers.



The Season

J. F. FULGHUM

THE opening of the 1925 football season found the Academy with a large squad of untried material on hand, a fine spirit, and the best prep coach anywhere around; the end of the season found the Richmond Academy "Wonder Team" the pride of Augusta and the most feared team in all of Dixie. Due to the constant efforts of Coach Jules Carson and Captain Leonard Hudson, the Richmond spirit never let up the entire season; training rules were rigidly kept by most of the members of the squad, and three teams trotted out on the field every day in the season for practice. Before the season was well under way it was seen by the crowds of supporters that a team need not necessarily be heavy to be great; it was our lightest men that did the best playing in many instances, but it was co-operation that built up our splendid record of nine sweeping victories, coupled with a more glorious defeat in the early part of the season. The totals for the season show 183 points scored by the Musketeers as compared to their opponents' 18.

In the opening game, with Washington High, the Musketeers, with most of the team composed of new players, met more than they had expected but won by a score of 19 to 0. The Washington boys were surprisingly strong and put up a hard, nervy scrap all through the game. The outstanding men for the Musketeers were Captain Hudson, Daniels and Lucky.

Statesboro Aggies, the next to oppose the rapidly developing team, fell before the fast work of the Musketeer backs. Early in the game a Statesboro man recovered a fumble and ran eighty yards for a touchdown. The Musketeers rallied and kept the game going their way after that, making a total score of 46 points and holding Statesboro's score to 6. Mulherin, Bruce, and Speth did particularly well on offense and Daniels and Lucky stood out on defense.

On Friday, October 9, Richmond traveled to Greenwood, S. C., and defeated the strong Bailey team in a hard-fought game. Bailey slipped around end early in the first quarter for a touchdown. The Musketeer offense swung into action and put over three touchdowns while they held the mighty Jack Weber in check, the fleet Musketeer backs performing nicely on the defense as well as in their driving attack. Baird and Bruce tore the Bailey line time after time and Speth skirted the ends. Captain Hudson played brilliantly, being on the receiving end of several neat passes.

Next came the Carlisle game, which will linger long in the memories of the thousand spectators. After out-playing their opponents on both line play and end-runs, the Musketeers went down to a glorious defeat when Captain Beale got one of his mighty heaves into the waiting hands of Zobel, a pass and run of eighty yards for the goal. Stelling, playing his first game of the season, gave a sensational exhibition at guard and Lokey, shifted to tackle, covered himself with glory. Baird and Bruce clipped off the most yardage. The game ended with the score 6 to 0, our only defeat.

The next engagement for the Musketeers was with Porter Military Academy. Porter's 14 to 0 defeat was due largely to the rushing tactics and

perfect interference of the Musketeers. Baird pulled the prettiest piece of interference work ever seen at Warren Field, when he cut down three Porter men to start Mulherin on his 60 yard run for the first touchdown. Edwards and Hill led in the attack and Daniels and Lokey stood out on the defense.

For the first time, the Musketeers met the team from Douglas A. and M. School, defeating them 28 to 0. It was during this game that Warren Lokey, star tackle, made his debut as a line-smasher. There was no stopping his terrific charges. The brilliant work of Edwards, flashy halfback, played a large part in the victory.

Richmond 14, Gordon 0, such is the story of the Richmond-Gordon game. Gordon came down with a great record, but that did not keep the "Wonder Team" from handing them a stinging defeat. The strong Musketeer line held like a stone wall against the mighty drives of the heavy Gordon backs. Captain Leonard Hudson came in for the lion's share of the glory, his wonderful tackling bringing the crowd to its feet time after time.

Savannah High was the next to suffer at the hands of the great Carson machine, which by this time had a vision of championship honors. Savannah had a fine team but the Musketeers rushed them so much that they never got started. At the beginning of the third period, the "Hoy School" boys threatened but did not get within striking distance of the Musketeer goal. Mason, Captain Hudson, and Delmar Owens, diminutive Musketeer center, were the main springs of the Academy defense.

Before a crowd estimated at 3,000, the "Wonder Eleven" trounced Riverside on Thanksgiving Day, 13 to 0. The Musketeers literally swept their ancient rivals off of their feet. Only once did the visitors threaten the goal, and on this attempt Alvin Baird got a beautiful tackle from behind, grounding the ball on the two-yard line. On the next two plays, both attempted end-runs, Edwards and Baird threw the Riverside backs a total loss of 23 yards. This game clinched the prep championship of Georgia, no important team having scored on the Musketeers while they ran up 127 points in their six Georgia games. The entire team played great football.

Following a custom established last year the Musketeers, Georgia champs, and Columbia High, South Carolina champs, met to decide the championship of the two states. Before a crowd of several thousand people, the "Wonder Team" again romped to victory, by the nice score of 23 to 0. Columbia played reckless football all during the game, and it proved their undoing. Seven of their fourteen passes were intercepted, most of them deep in Columbia territory, placing the Musketeers in a good scoring positions each time. The playing of Edwards, Hill, and Speth in the backfield and of Owens, Daniels and Hudson on the line was outstanding.

Thus ended the most perfect and most memorable season of all seasons, with the Musketeers securely fixed as prep and high school champs of the Southeast. At the football banquet, given by the student body for the members of the squad; letters were awarded to eighteen men and Coach Carson expressed his sincere appreciation for the fine co-operation of the entire squad, stating that the "lowly serubs" had played a large part in the success of the team.

THE ARC



ALVIN BAIRD

Alvin is a human battering-ram. If he cannot find a hole ahead, he always leaves one where he hits. He played a hard steady game all season, although he was slowed up most of the season by an injured shoulder. In the Bailey and Carlisle games he tore the line to shreds, making several long gains off tackle. In the Porter game Alvin accomplished the feat of dumping three men all in one dive, leaving an open field for Mulherin to score. On the defense his vicious tackling stood out in every game.

DELMAR OWENS

Our little center has a record that any man would be proud of. Besides snapping the ball perfectly for the entire season, which is unusual, Delmar was the most aggressive man in the Musketeer line. He not only did not let any gains be made through him, but broke through the line time and again to smear plays before they were ever started. He was invaluable in developing the confidence that made the light Academy backfield the best in the Southeast.

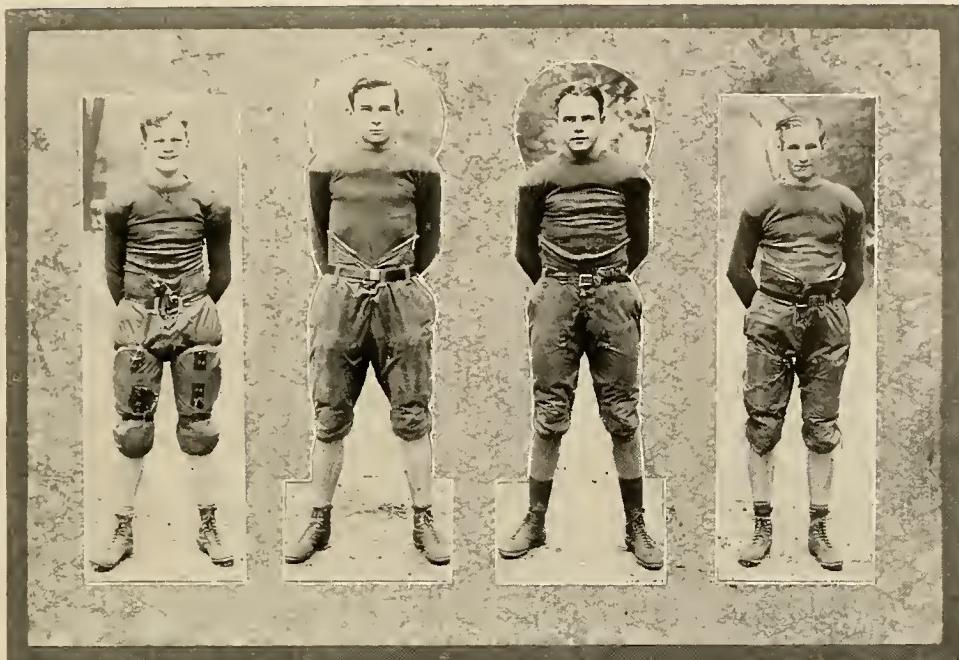
TOM BRUCE

Tommy is such a strong threat at fullback that the opposing team is always seared before the game starts when he trots out on the field. He is a real triple-threat man. His punts average around forty-five yards and his passing is nothing but the best, not to mention the fact that his line-plunging and tackle runs have made him the best fullback in the two states. Tom backed up the line and was the pivot-man in our strong interference. We surely hope he will be back next season.

"R. B." SHERIDAN

"R. B." was the youngest man on the "Wonder Team" but he proved as tough in make-up as he was tender in years. He held down a flank on the second team in scrimmage and got into a large majority of the regular games, where he looked just as good as the regulars. Ever alert, Sheridan never misses a chance to make a tackle or to spill some prospective tackler. He is as good a defense man and pass receiver as any he has met and we look for great things from him next season.

: THE ARC :



EDDIE MULHERIN

Eddie is so good that he has been put in the same class with the great Johnnie O'Connor, who generalized Coach Carson's champions of two years ago. Besides being a great field general, Eddie can do everything that he calls on the other backs to do. He passes, carries the ball, punts, or drop-kicks, with great effectiveness in all, which makes him a very dangerous man to play against. In several cases Eddie has returned punts for thirty yards or more, once sixty yards for a touchdown. He will be back next year.

JIM COOK

Jim came out for an end but Coach made a guard of him for the first part of the season and later used him to great advantage as second center. He has developed into a fine player and is a very reliable passer. On guard he always played a jam-up game, especially against Bailey and Washington. Jim was one of the hardest fighters on the team and certainly deserved his letter. He will probably fill Owens' shoes next season.

C. D. HENDERSON

"C. D." was our first reserve lineman and played both guard and tackle to perfection. He got started in the third game and played a steady game all through the season, starring in the Carlisle game and the Savannah game. Henderson is noted for charging through the line and breaking up plays before they are started. He is young yet and we look for great things from him in the next couple of seasons. He has plenty of size and is as fast as the ends.

BROADUS WEATHERSBEE

Weathersbee got plenty of experience playing on the Shamrocks for the past few seasons and was a veteran when he came on the field for practice this season. Although a little lacking in weight, he made the opposing teams sorry that ends were ever invented when he got into the game. Broadus played hard all season and would have been a regular on any ordinary team, for he was second to none he met. He will be back next year and we look for great things from him on a flank of the team of '26.

THE ARC



RICK HILL

This is the second year that Rick has been on the varsity. He started off at guard last year but was soon shifted to halfback and this season he was one of our best runners. Rick has a natural knack for cutting back over tackle for good gains. Besides having a lot of tricks in his running, he has considerable speed. The Porter, Riverside, and Columbia games were his best, but Hill delivered the goods all the way through. We hope he goes to Junior College next year.

"DUTCH" LUCKY

What "Big Six" Lucky is at tackle, his brother is at guard. "Dutch" started the season at tackle but was soon shifted back to his old position at guard, where he starred in every game. Seldom indeed did his 190 pounds of brawn prove inadequate to stop a line-buck. His greatest games were against Gordon, Savannah, and Riverside, where he not only played his guard to perfection but broke up passes and end-runs. He has two more years on the team.

CREE STELLING

To our mighty right-guard fell the distinction of being the outstanding star in the first game that he played, the Carlisle game. An old injury kept him out of all of the early games, but he secured a brace that kept the injured member from bothering him greatly. For the rest of the season he played a leading part in the success of the team, starring against Gordon, Riverside and Columbia. Cree will go to Georgia next year, where we expect him to become a star.

DICK EDWARDS

Dick is the fastest and lightest man on the team. What he lacks in size he more than makes up for in nerve and grit. From his position at left halfback he almost invariably has made the first run of the game, sweeping around end for ten, twenty, or thirty yards. His defensive work is perhaps more sensational than his running. In the Riverside game, when the ball was on our two-yard line, Dick threw a Riverside back for an eleven yard loss on the first play.



THE ARC



ED SPETH

"Boody" filled the position of clean-up man in the Musketeer line-up. When a touch-down was needed, with the ball inside of the thirty-yard line, Coach invariably sent Speth into the game. Although all opponents knew that he ran the ends, and which end he would run, with the great interference that was furnished and his great ability as a broken-field runner, "Boody" could not be stopped. He played his best game against Bailey, where he scored two touchdowns, but his playing featured in every game.

WILEY EUBANKS

This was Wiley's first year out and he found it pretty hard to find a place on the regular squad. He was one of the men that made the line of the second team strong enough to stop the varsity in scrummage. His hard playing and fine spirit made him a valuable man to the team. Wiley got into several games on guard and tackle, playing his best against Carlisle and Savannah. He will probably be seen on the Georgia freshman team next year.

WARREN LOKEY

One of the greatest problems that confronted Coach Carson at the beginning of the season was to find a pair of tackles. Daniels filled one of them, but not until Lokey decided to return to school was the other one adequately taken care of. Tall and rangy, Warren proved in the Carlisle game that he was one of the best tackles in prep football by his hard, clean, and sure tackling. Besides this Warren carried the ball several times for good gains. Some college team gets a good man when it gets him.

JIMMIE MASON

To find a running mate for Captain Hudson was one of the problems that was a great source of worry to the Musketeer mentor in September, but he soon found that he had an end that could be classed as second to none but his stalwart leader. Jimmie Mason not only filled the position but played spectacular football all season. He learned his fundamentals on the Shamrocks and soon took on the polish that made him a sure pass receiver and great defensive end on the "Wonder Team."

THE ARC

The First Reserves

We would not feel that justice had been done if the names of Curtis Smith, Ernest Strauss, Billie Burdell, Terrill Wiggins and Robert Powell were not mentioned among the members of the 1926 squad. All of these men got into several of the games and played good football while they were in, but they were not quite so good as their heavier and more experienced team-mates and were forced to give way to them. All of these men are to be commended on the splendid manner in which they kept up training and played the game. Most of them still have another year at Richmond but those who are going off to college next year have learned enough football under Coach Carson so that they can make places on freshman teams.

Smith, Strauss and Burdell are all guards and they are real fighters. It was the presence of such men in the line of the second team that made the competition in scrimmages harder than many of the regular games. They are all three light and fast and they know the game thoroughly. Wiggins and Powell are both in the fourth year and have two years yet to make the varsity. They spent the first part of the season getting the rough edges cut off and broke into several of the hard games toward the end of the season. We look to them for good playing next season.

Cheer, Boys, Cheer!

Cheer, boys, cheer! Old Richmond's on the field
With a line that does not wither, a line that will not yield.
Our backfield is so light—they say, "It cannot fight,"
But watch 'em romp on Riverside, for that is our delight.

Now Eddie plays the quarter, Dick and Alvin flash,
"Buster" Bruce is fullback and rips their line to hash.
When we're on the five-yard line—they've thrown us for a loss,
Rick and "Boody" go in fresh and shove the ball across.

Now, we've a steady pair of ends and a mighty forward wall,
Seven men all out to get the one that has the ball.
When "Grandpa" grits his teeth and Stelling pulls up grass,
We'll listen to what they have to say—Hey, boys! Let's let 'em pass.

Well, since the dust has settled, the stands have quieted down,
Huttie's gone in smiling, and the dummy's on the ground;
The water pails are empty, the pads are cooling off—
It was just that look from Carson that put the ball across.

BY BLEV THOMPSON

: THE ARC :

The A. R. C. Specials



Left to right: R. Powell, halfback; E. Strauss, guard; C. Smith, guard; B. Burdell, tackle; J. Dyess, tackle; Captain Terrill Wiggins, fullback; D. Stoudemire, guard; B. Weathersbee, end; J. Thompson, guard; B. Thompson, end; B. Jackson, center; E. Emigh, halfback; W. Emigh, halfback; Coach B. Roy Smith. Not shown: J. Fulghum, end; W. Jones, halfback; B. Watkins, quarterback; E. Greneker, halfback.

The Academy scrubs were never short on entertainment during the season. Besides the weekly scrimmage with the varsity, they played in the Community League and had two games with outside teams. Altogether, their season was as successful as that of the regular team and just as interesting to them.

In the Community League the "Carson system" showed its superiority time and again. Coach B. Roy Smith of the Specials is a strong believer in what the Musketeer mentor has to say and preached it himself when he had his team out practising for its games. The "Little Musketeers" won games from the Yellow-jackets and Catholic High and tied the strong Wildcat combination for a perfect season, winning the city championship.

The second team also played North Augusta and Williston, winning both games. The North Augusta game was a close one and the Academy youngsters had to extend themselves to push over two touchdowns. Williston brought over a strong, clean team, but they were too light to withstand the heavy driving of the "Little Musketeer" backs.

E. E.



: THE ARC :



Prayer of A Sportsman

† †

BERTON BRALEY

Dear Lord, in the battle that goes on through life
I ask but a field that is fair,
A chance that is equal with all in the strife,
A courage to strive and to dare;
And if I should win, let it be by the code
With my faith and my honor held high;
And if I should lose, let me stand by the road,
And cheer as the winners go by.

And Lord, may my shouts be ungrudging and clear,
A tribute that comes from the heart,
And let me not cherish a snarl or a sneer
Or play any sniveling part;
Let me say, "There they ride, on whom laurel's bestowed
Since they played the game better than I."
Let me stand with a smile by the side of the road,
And cheer as the winners go by.

So grant me to conquer, if conquer I can,
By proving my worth in the fray,
But teach me to lose like a regular man,
And not like a craven, I pray;
Let me take off my hat to the warriors who strode
To victory splendid and high,
Yea, teach me to stand by the side of the road
And cheer as the winners go by.

—American Legion Weekly.



THE ARC



COACH HOOD

This is the third season that Coach Hood has been in charge of the team and it has always made a creditable record under his direction. He has also been coaching baseball up to this year and helped Coach Carson with football one season. Coach learned his basketball at Erskine College, where he was a star in his college days.

CAPTAIN LEONARD HUDSON

Hudson has been playing hard basketball for two seasons as a guard, where he has never yet met his superior and this year he made good on a forward. After he got accustomed to playing his new position he handled himself nicely and rang up several points in every game. He has another year on the team before he graduates.





THE ARC



JIMMY MASON

Jimmy started out as a manager of the team, but it was soon evident that Coach Hood could use him to greater advantage as a player. He puts all he has into the game and makes up for his lack of reach by being on his toes all the way through. He is a sure shot and a good guard and played either position.

CAPTAIN-ELECT GARVIN DANIELS

"Grandpa" came out of football the hero of the team and went into the cage game with the same vigor that characterized his football career. He gradually took on form and by the end of the season was playing an excellent game. His playing in the Trade District Tournament won him a place as leader of the 1927 Musketeers.

BOB BOSTICK

Bob was on the squad last year but had to give it up because of an injured ankle. This season he managed to shake his jinx long enough to play in most of the games and win his letter. Bob is a hard fighter and is in the game every minute he is on the floor. By watching him you don't miss much of the action for he is always moving with the ball.

BROADUS WEATHERSBEE

Broadus served as substitute guard and played in a good many of the games. His brilliant work played a large part in the winning of the Trade District Tourney. He can also play forward well and is an accurate shot. We expect him to come back next year and make a regular place on the team.

JIM COOK

Jim can play almost any position on the team but his regular place in the Musketeer line-up was at standing guard, where he is thoroughly reliable. If a shot can be broken up, Jim will do it. Jim plays football, basketball and baseball, and he has at least one more year ahead of him.



THE ARC



FRANCIS YOUMANS

Youmans started the season off with a rush, being the star of the first game. But an injury to one of his ankles kept him from showing his full value for the rest of the season. He did work into several of the later games and played good basketball in the tournament. He is a great player and we wish him better luck another year.

R. B. SHERIDAN

"R. B." won his place on the basketball team with the same ease with which he starred on the football team. He seems to be a natural athlete and can do almost anything that anybody needs him for. He has another season or two ahead of him and should be a regular "hobgoblin" for protecting the basket next year. He plays guard or forward.

TOM BRUCE

Tom was regular center on last year's team but had to give this place over to Daniels this year. He was used as general utility man, filling up any position that was weak. He can jump center well, rings baskets with pretty good accuracy and plays a hard game when he is on guard. He will be back next year and we expect him to do well then.

HENRY HEFFERNAN

Henry was promoted from the league at the "Y" and immediately made good in the faster company. He played spectacular ball when he was "right" and slipped the ball through the hoop on several occasions to score for Richmond. This is his last year at Richmond but we feel that he can play college basketball if he applies himself to it.

C. D. HENDERSON

"C. D." tried himself on varsity basketball for the first time this year and developed into a very dependable guard. With his great reach and endurance he is a hard man to get through to the basket. He is one of the best guards we have seen and has two more seasons ahead of him.

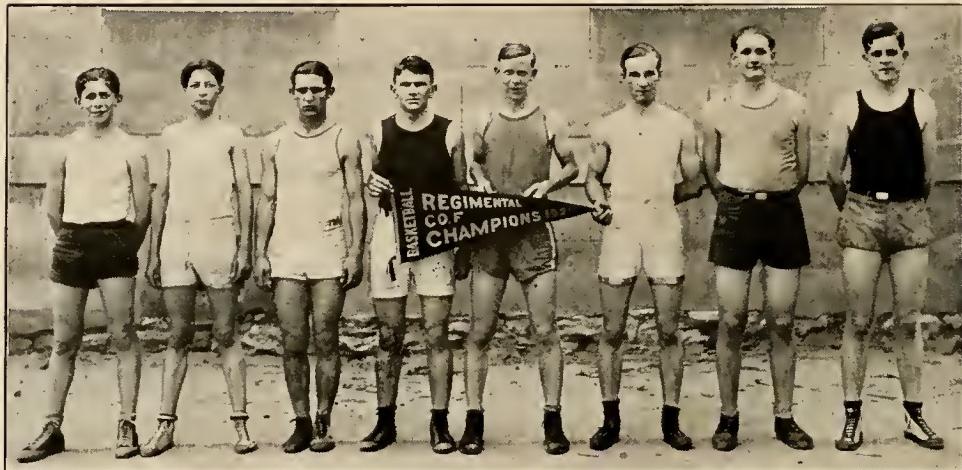




: THE ARC :



Company F
Regimental Basketball Champs



Left to right: Max Sandler, George Powers, Dick Edwards, Gene Emigh, Captain Ed Wagnon, Broadus Weathersbee, Frank Pund, "B" Keenan.

Football season was extended so long this year by post season games that there was no time for company football before the Christmas holidays. Company basketball was suggested to take its place, and was a great success. Eliminations started before the holidays and the finals were played in January. The games brought to light several men who later starred on the varsity team.

In its first game F Company won over H Company, 30 to 6, in a fine game. In the next contest, Company F eliminated Company G in a close game, the final score being 10 to 5. In the finals the Champions swept to victory over the strong E Company team. Captain Wagnon, Pund, and Weathersbee were the highest scorers, but every man on the team played fast, clean basketball all through the three games, and well deserved the victories.



THE ARC :



COACH TIMMERMAN

Although this is the first season that Coach Timmerman has been with us, he has already won a place in our hearts by putting out a winning team his first year. He has had a very interesting career in college baseball and later played on his Regimental team in the army. Though forced to give up playing the game because of weak eyes, he has given much time to a study of the fundamentals of the game and is an authority on it. He is very popular with his men and is sure of success wherever he goes.

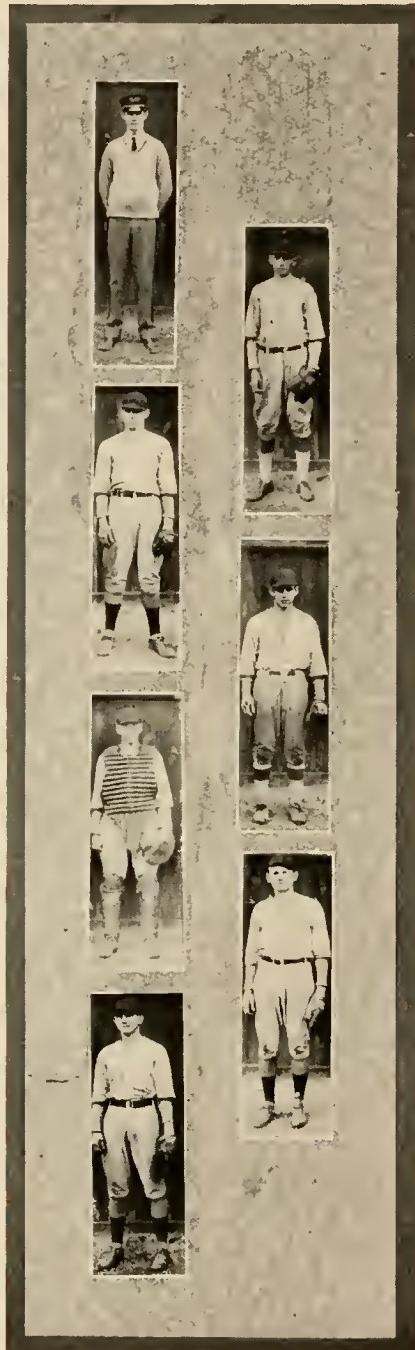


CAPTAIN "RICK" HILL

"Rick" is captain of the team, and certainly no man deserves the title more. Last year he roamed the center gardens and covered worlds of territory, handling flies and liners with equal ease. At bat he was always our strongest threat and this season he is improving his record. Popular with everybody, a clean sport to the core, we are sorry that such men must leave us.



THE ARC



NATHAN HOLMAN

Manager

Nathan has the task of taking care of Coach Timmerman's protégés. He is a hard and consistent worker and well fitted to manage the team. While he has not tried to play the game this season, Nathan knows it thoroughly and can keep scores and write up games in fine shape.

"BO" MORRIS

This is the first season that "Bo" has come out for the team and he has turned out to be a dependable man to have in the box. Though he is not used regularly for hurling he can shoot them over in great shape and is a good relief man. He will probably develop into a great hurler by next season, when we expect to hear more of him.

FRED ADAMS

"Snow" is now playing his second season and is an Al pitcher. In fact he has hurled about half of the games this season and has done well every time. He hardly ever walks a man and generally has a long string of strike-outs to his credit. Snow is also handy with the bat, his record showing five hits in his first thirteen appearances. He will play at least one more season.

DICK EDWARDS

Dick played in a half-dozen games during the season and showed up nicely in these. He is one of the surest and fastest fielders on the team and hits fairly well. Dick had some trouble with his bad knee after the first Savannah game but got it back into shape for the final games with Allendale, Savannah and Granite Hill. He starred in football and played some basketball besides making his place on the baseball team.

TERRILL WIGGINS

This is the first time Terrill has tried for a varsity position, but he has been catching ever since he was first able to hold up a mitt. If a base is stolen while he is behind a plate, it is well earned, for he is a sure pegger. He takes a mean cut at the ball and connects with a good percentage for extra bases. His cool head-work has been a big factor in the success of the team this year.

GARVIN DANIELS

"Grandpa" plays any position you want him to and does a good job of it. He has proven himself the most versatile athlete that has attended the Academy in recent years by his performances on the grid, basketball court, and the diamond. He not only makes his place on the team but can play any position he is put on in any of the three games. He is one of our best pitchers.

TOM BRUCE

This is Tom's second year on the squad. He was put in Hudson's place at first and filled it to perfection. It is very rarely that a ball gets past him and he is considered the most accurate thrower on the team. Tom is able to play any position on the team, with equal ease. He is clean-up man and can always be depended on for a hit when it is needed. Tom was also a star in football and basketball.



THE ARC



JIM COOK

Jim is also a two-year man and holds down the hot corner in fine style. He snags them from all directions and throws to first with lightning speed. Last year Jim was a pitcher, but he has not been called on much in this capacity this year. His hitting has made it more desirable to have him in the regular line-up. He is a three-letter man, having letters in football and basketball also.

C. D. HENDERSON

"C. D." is a new man on the team and is one of the hardest workers. He is a very good pitcher and can play in the outfield when necessary. He has a mean curve ball and plenty of steam, which he uses to great advantage. He swings the bat well and has a good batting average to his credit. "C. D." made his letters in football and basketball this year also. He will be back next year, and we look for great things from him.

EARLE BAGBY

Earle is starting out to follow his brother's profession. He is tall and rangy and has plenty of speed. When he is in the outfield, there are very few balls that get by him. He is particularly good at handling the ball but wields the bat with quite a bit of success. This is his first year out and we expect him to come out a star in the next two or three seasons.

DAVID WOLFE

This is David's second season, he having been utility fielder last season. He takes his hits from the wrong side and has a neat average. He generally has a part in the scoring of runs, either by scoring them himself or by knocking them in. David has charge of the right garden and takes good care of any balls batted in his direction. He also plays first base when necessary.

JACK JOHANSEN

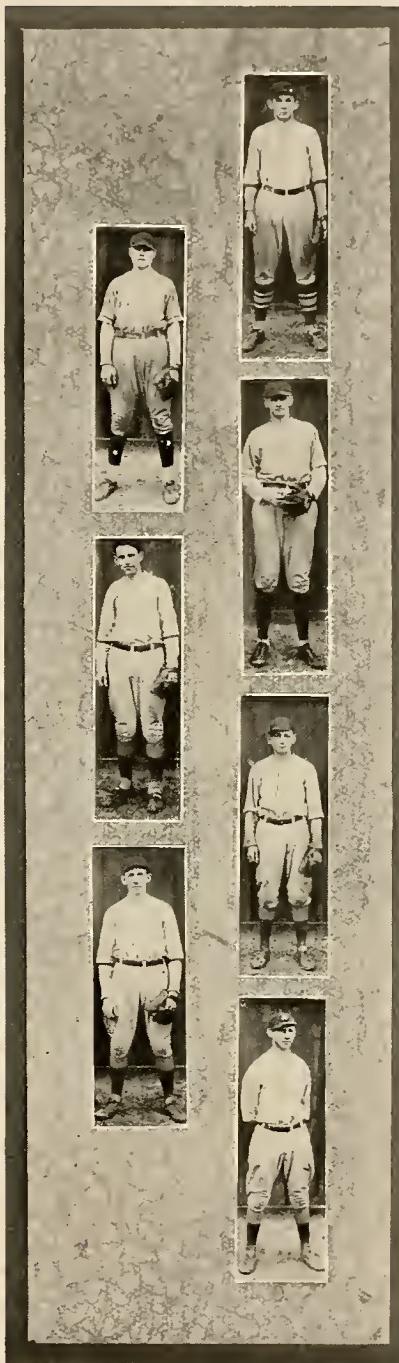
Jack is not so large but he can really play baseball. He got his experience at John Milledge where he played several seasons of Ne-Hi ball. He handles short stop, which he covers like a circus tent. Jack made the team his first year out and is good for two more seasons yet. He is hitting around the 400 mark and gives promise of becoming a valuable man.

HODGES HERNEON

Hodges holds down left field like a veteran. He is a regular net for catching flies and his pegs are always accurate. His batting average is surprisingly good and he has a good many stolen bases to his credit. When he lays down a bunt, he gets to first, and it takes a good catcher to stop him at second. Hodges will be back next year.

ED SHEPPARD

"Shep" is the lightest man on the team but he has gathered a heavy batting average and is considered a spectacular fielder. His work around the second bag has stood out all season. He is playing his first season on the team and should be back for at least one more year. With him and Johansen to team together at second and short the infield is sure to be a strong one.





THE ARC

Review of Baseball Season

When the 1926 baseball season rolled around, Coach Timmerman found that he had Hill, Adams, Cook, Bruce, Wolfe, and Herndon back from last year and enough new material to turn out a winning team.

After a few weeks of practice, Richmond opened the season against Waynesboro, winning the first game in Waynesboro, 31 to 2, and taking the second in Augusta, 12 to 0. Adams pitched both games and allowed only eight hits for both.

Next Richmond traveled up to Washington, where they took a hard game from Washington High by a 12 to 5 score. Heavy hitting and a few errors on the part of their opponents made the high score.

The next week Richmond went over and trimmed Edgefield High, 30 to 2, in a listless game. The next day Washington was down and gave the Musketeers a good game, losing to Richmond by an 8 to 2 score.

The next victim was Windsor High from South Carolina. In this game Daniels showed a great deal of steam and allowed the visitors only five scattered hits, winning 12 to 2.

The next game was with Granite Hill School. This was one of the hardest games of the season, but by all-round good playing Richmond came out on top of a 5 to 3 score.

The last game before the Annual went to press was that with Savannah High, which Richmond won, 7 to 5. This game was one of the best played by the Academy in the last few years and was close enough to be interesting all the way. Hill, Herndon, and Wiggins led in the hitting and "Snow" Adams pitched a creditable game. In this game the Musketeers proved that they could handle the best of prep teams, and the fielding of the players was of the highest type.



THE ARC



COACH CORDLE

Coach Cordle has been in charge of track at the Academy for several years and has turned out several winning teams and a great many celebrated individuals during this time. Such men as Cleckley, Hogrefe, Cabaniss, and Fair speak more than words of ours could of the ability of our track coach as a trainer and builder of athletes.

Coach has developed a strong combination of youngsters this season and most of them will be back another season. Several of the records of the school have been threatened by this well-trained team, especially the half-mile relay record. The Musketeers ran a fine race in the Tech relays, losing by a few yards to Baylor Institute, national champions. We hope that Coach Cordle will be with us for several seasons yet.



CAPTAIN GEORGE HOLLISTER

Besides being Captain of the Academy track team this year, George is the fastest man on the squad. This was proven conclusively when he ran the hundred in 10-1 5 seconds and the 220 in 23-1/5 seconds against Bailey. This is his third year on the team and he holds a strong threat in the fastest competition. His events are the hundred, two-twenty, and the last lap of the relay.



THE ARC



GENE EMIGH Manager

After two seasons as a scrub, "Shiek" finally decided that he was not as fast as he had once thought and gave up his effort to make a place on the team. He was chosen manager of the team and has handled several meets already. He is noted for his tendency to stay behind on the trips when most of the team leaves for home.

R. B. SHERIDAN

If "R. B." gets his letter in track it will make his third letter this season, an excellent record for any athlete but especially excellent because this is his first venture into Academy athletics. He was a little late in coming out, but he soon mastered the form of hurdling and is developing into a good hurdler. His record to date is 15-3/5 seconds, which is a good one.

LOUIS HASKELL

Louis is the veteran 440 man on the Academy team. He ran the distance in good time last season and has improved his time this year so much that he is a hard man to beat anywhere. The men Louis has run against this year have been exceptionally good and have had lots of trouble in leaving Louis behind, when they did succeed in this.

JORDON PRINTUP

"High-pockets" is the doughty weight heaver on the team. Although a little light for the job, Jordon hurls the twelve-pound shot around 38 feet. He has placed either first or second in several of the meets. At the Bailey meet he made the distance of 37 feet 10 inches. He also throws the discus a pretty good distance when called on for it.

WILBERT EMIGH

Bill enters the broad-jump and pole-vault. In the Thompson meet he demonstrated what might be expected of him in the broad jump. He won the event with the mark of 19 feet 8 inches. We expect an even better record of him before the end of the season. He is too young to do his best yet, so we expect great things of him in a couple of years.

ERIC BARTON

Eric has learned the fundamentals of the "Western roll," the only manner of jumping used by the Musketeers this season. Already he has done some good jumping, going up to the good altitude of 5 feet four in the Bailey meet. He has two seasons ahead and is a natural athlete. For the next two years we are sure of a good high-jumper and it is likely that Eric will develop other talents also.

FRANCIS SCHWITZERLET

"Switz" is serving his second year on the team and is one of the fastest men on the squad. It is a delight to watch him run for his form is the prettiest that we have seen. The man who leaves him on a hundred or two-twenty can well be proud of himself. "Switz" jumped 19 feet 11 inches in the Bailey meet and won the hundred in 10-1/5 seconds in the Columbia meet. He has another season ahead of him.



THE ARC



CHARLIE PRICKETT

Charlie is one of the most valuable men on the team. Also he is known as the "shiek" of the team. His favorite event is the 220-yard dash, which he makes in excellent time. He also runs the second lap of the relay and has not yet lost ground for his team. Charlie is a true sportsman and does everything he can for the success of the team. This is his second year.

EDWIN OWENS

Ed has also suffered the apprenticeship in the "Western roll" and has emerged from its tortures a good jumper and a va'uable man to have along on the trips. Ed has not yet mastered the jump thoroughly but he has attained the height of a little over five feet on several occasions and should be a real high stepper next season. He and Barton will make a strong brace of jumpers next season.

JIMMIE MASON

Jimmie was not satisfied with having letters in football and basketball, so he came out and made the track team. Rarely does a man make the track team his first year out, but still more rarely does he make a star his first year. Jimmie wil push anybody hard on the two-twenty and always runs one lap of the relay. He is a hard worker and earned his letter by faithful training.

LOUIS REDELL

"Lew" came to the Academy from New York and became a valuable addition to Coach Cordle's squad. Track is not his only venture in athletics. He was a member of the basketball squad this season and showed the same old fighting spirit there that has made him a good track man. Besides running the two-twenty, Louis is the alternate on the Academy's fast relay team.

ROBERT SMITH

Bob is a jolly and blithe fellow. He is a quarter-miler, and a good one too. No matter how good a 440 man he runs against, if Bob can't beat him he makes him stretch a long way for his victory. This is Bob's first year on the squad and he has at least one season ahead. He is not only a quarter-miler but a good half-mile or mile runner.

HARRY RAINWATER

Harry does the pole-vaulting for the team, and he does it well too. He expects to surpass the Academy record in one of the hard meets, where he will be pressed to the limit. He cleared 9 feet 11 inches in the Thompson meet, which is only three inches below the record. He will be back next year and we expect great things of him then. Harry is a hard worker and we expect great things of him in the future.

JIM FULGHUM

Jimmy holds the distinction of being the best all-round man on the team and a star in several events. We can always count on him to place in the high jump and the burdles, and he can do well in the discus, broad-jump, two-twenty, or relay. The only thing that he has not shown up well in is the four-forty, and he never tried that. He jumped 5 feet 7 inches in the Bailey meet and ran the hurdles in 15 seconds in the Columbia meet. He high-jumped and vaulted last year.





: THE ARC :



Tennis



Left to Right: C. Goodwin, H. Heffernan, W. Derry, T. Cobb, Mr. Read.
Substitutes: P. Hendee and F. Youmans.

There were thirty entries in the annual elimination tournament this season. As there were two brackets, the players who reached the semi-finals in each bracket were eligible for the team. The tournament was won by Ty Cobb Jr., with Billy Derry as runner-up.

The meets for this season have not all been played, but an encounter with the Tech Freshmen, which the visitors won 4 to 3, shows the Academy combination to be a good one. The probable schedule includes a return meet with Tech Freshmen, a game with Columbia High and one with Savannah High.

Interest in tennis at Richmond is rapidly increasing and it is hoped that next year, with access to more adequate courts, tennis will take its place as one of the major sports of the school.

HENRY J. HEFFERNAN.

Literary and Social

THE
RICHMOND
FORUM





THE ARC



Banquets and Balls

WILBERT EMIGH

THIS has undoubtedly been the greatest year that Richmond has ever experienced in the development of clean, wholesome entertainment for the cadets and their friends. Four dances and several banquets have been planned and carried out in fine shape during the year. All of these dances were conducted in the best and most business-like manner possible, money saved from two script dances going to put on the Sponsor's Banquet and Ball in February and the Hop at commencement time.

These dances were managed by the Military Council of the Academy. Each of them impressed the public more than the one before it with the idea that such school affairs, chaperoned and conducted as have been the Academy dances this year, can be put on in such a way as to reflect credit on the student body and the school as a whole. It is expected that "Cadets" will be staged regularly in the Junior College, and that the Sponsors' Ball will become an annual function, as the Military Ball already is.

Our first dance was a script affair given on Thanksgiving night, the night of our great victory over Riverside for the State Championship. Everybody was out to celebrate, so the crowd at the dance was large enough to fill the large Armory floor to capacity. This dance won a fine reputation for the Military Council and paved the way to the success of later ones. Besides being a great social triumph, it was a great financial success.

In February, using a part of the profits from the Thanksgiving Ball, the Council carried out one of the most beautiful and most impressive ideas of the year, a ball in honor of the Sponsors. This was entirely new, nothing of its kind ever having been given here, but the experiment turned out to be the best dance of the year. Supper was served to the Officers and their Sponsors at the Hotel Richmond at seven o'clock and two hours afterward the floor was cleared for dancing. Three hundred guests were invited in for the ball and it was the most enjoyable evening of the year for those present.

The annual Military Ball is given on the evening of the Company Prize-drill at the Armory. Money made in this venture is to be combined with that already in the treasury of the Council to put on a free Hop. A large crowd at the dance is assured, which means that an invitation Hop will be the outcome of the year's work, which is indeed a glorious ending for such a year.

The Hi-Y Club gave two very successful banquets during the spring; the first for the Academy basketball squad and the second for the young lady friends of the members. At the Basketball Banquet several short talks were given, the most important being a short but very interesting speech given by Major Butler on the advantages of the Junior College, a subject of great interest to the members. It was learned that athletics would be carried on under some appropriate plan, and that provision had been made for the "co-ed" in the planning of the institution.

The last meeting of the club was set aside for the entertainment of the girl friends of the members. It was one of the most enjoyable occasions of the Commencement rush and was a memorable ending for the year's work. Such banquets and school dances have been and still are the greatest means of building up friendship between the boys of the Academy and the Tubman girls.

Probably the most memorable of all the entertainments of the Spring was the Surprise Tea Dance given by the Fifth-year Seniors for the Tubman Seniors after the Academy Class Day exercises. This dance, because of its novelty and unexpectedness, was one of the best get-together parties of the year. Many students of both schools here met their fellow-students of next year in the Junior College.



THE ARC

The Richmond Forum

WILBERT J. EMIGH

LAST year there were two literary societies at the Academy. These, the Lamar and Stephens societies, staged several successful debates and capped the climax with an interesting inter-society debate, to which the public was invited. Although the societies were at a disadvantage because of their late start, they had a very successful season and laid a firm foundation for work of this kind for this year and the future.

Last fall the two societies were reorganized with large memberships and flourished for a while, but it was found that there was a large number of members in each society that could not attend meetings regularly because of athletics. When interest lagged toward the middle of the year, it was decided at a joint meeting that the two societies should combine into one society under the name of Richmond Forum. This society, with its increased membership, elected new officers and has continued to hold weekly meetings with great success.

Debates, declamations and current events form each week's program, giving the members a varied training in the fundamentals of literary work. The necessity for oratorical ability is recognized by the members of the Forum as being equal to the necessity for any other form of education. In devoting one afternoon each week to this phase of their training, they feel that not enough of their time, even then, is given over to this item of great importance in the business and social life of the next decade.

This year the society has taken on a more extensive program than has ever been attempted before. In answer to a challenge from Savannah High, a debating team, consisting of Eugene Emigh, William Jones, and Pat Donnelly, met and defeated the Savannah team in a debate of the question: Resolved that the Eighteenth Amendment to the Constitution should be repealed. Arguing the affirmative side of the question, the Academy team made up for its lack of polish by laying down clear points and by the brilliant rebuttal speech with which Donnelly closed the debate. Next year, it is expected that the Academy will have a regular debating team, which will represent the school in literary competition as the athletic teams do in the realms of sport.

In the person of Joe Mullarky, a fine orator has been discovered. Already he has gone a long way toward establishing Richmond's place in the field of oratory, by winning the District Oratorical Contest. Soon he is going to Atlanta to compete with other district champions in the state contest, and in case he is victorious there, he gets a trip to the national capital to compete for the national title, the highest distinction that can come to a high school boy in the intellectual world. The subject of the oration is "The Constitution of the United States." We are all proud of Joe and wish him the best of luck.

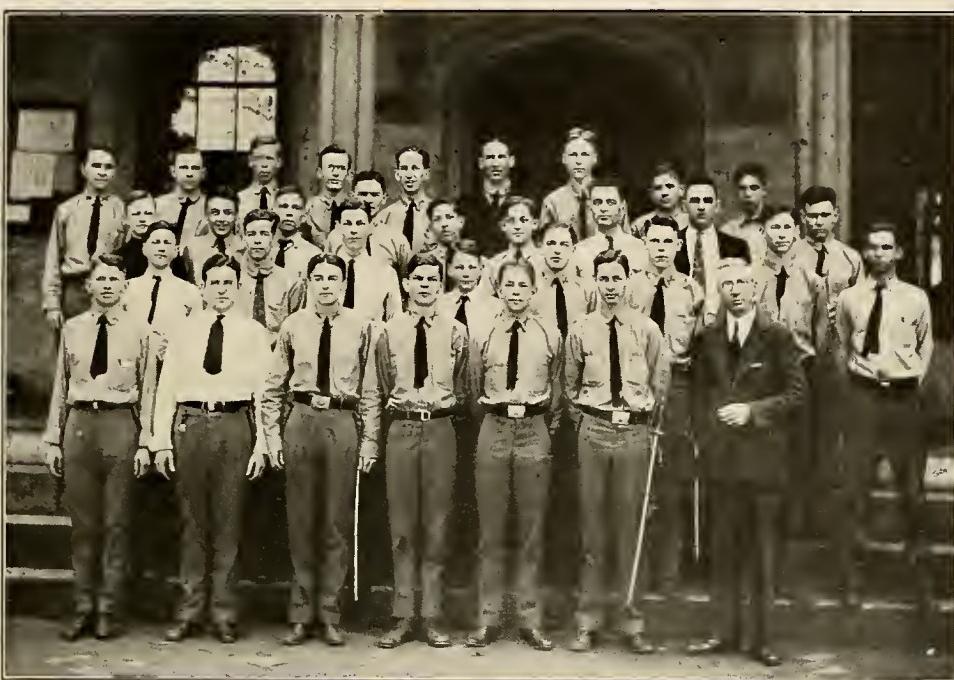
It would be impossible to praise too much the untiring efforts of our friend and advisor, Eric W. Hardy, who conceived the idea of having a literary society, organized it, and has kept it going. Through his perseverance against apparently unsurmountable obstacles, he has brought literary society work to the fore in the Academy and made our society what it is. We all realize and appreciate the inconvenience that it has been to him to coach our debating team and declaimers. We feel that we have gotten a great deal of real benefit out of our experience in the society and our association with him. Next year Mr. Hardy will again be in charge of the society and we expect it to become one of the biggest features in the new development of the Academy.



THE ARC



Richmond Forum



Back row: Blanchard, Kammer, Wagnon, Green, Bostick, Eubanks, Dunbar, Welch, and Hendee; Second row: Potter, Grubbs, J. Akerman, Sells, Gardner, L'Antignac, Rigsby, O'Connor, and B. Akerman; Third row: Hankinson, Jeffries, Harmon, Wall, Jones, Anderson, Donnelly, and Stoudemire; Bottom row: E. Emigh, Mullarky, Etheredge, Kellogg, W. Emigh, Holman, and Mr. Hardy.

MR. ERIC W. HARDY.....*Advisor*

GENE EMIGH, JR.....*President*
JOE MULLARKY.....*Vice-President*
LEE ETHEREDGE, JR.....*Secretary*

MINGT KELLOGG.....*Treasurer*
WILBERT EMIGH.....*Sergeant-at-arms*
NATHAN HOLMAN.....*Critic*

Members

Akerman, B.	Emigh, W.	Kellogg, M.
Akerman, J.	Etheredge, L.	Leonard, L.
Anderson, E.	Eubanks, W.	Mulcahy, A.
Blanchard, R.	Gardner, J.	Mullarky, J.
Bostick, B.	Green, P.	O'Conner, J.
Branch, W.	Grubbs, W.	Phinizy, F.
Cannon, A.	Harrison, F.	Potter, D.
Cooke, E.	Hankinson, W.	Rigsby, M.
Currie, B.	Harrison, J.	Schneider, L.
D'antignac, T.	Hendee, P.	Sells, W.
Donnelly, P.	Holman, N.	Stoudemire, D.
Dunbar, P.	Jeffries, H.	Wall, W.
Emigh, E.	Jones, Wm.	Welch, W.
	Kammer, H.	



THE ARC

The Hi-Y Club

WILBERT J. EMIGH

HE EVERY school there is a group of leaders. It is the purpose of the Hi-Y Club to gather the leaders of the various branches of school activity at the Academy into a club where they may freely discuss school affairs and student problems. It is the ambition of the leaders of the club to make its weekly meetings interesting and profitable to the members and beneficial to the student body as a whole.

The Hi-Y Club, with twenty-odd members, was started in the spring of last year through the co-operation of Guy R. Hurlbutt, Boys' Secretary of the local Y. M. C. A., and the Academy faculty. Though the club started late last year, the members derived a great deal of benefit from a series of lectures by Dr. Julian A. Schaad, local minister, and from an entertaining talk by Edison Marshall on his experience in the cold North-west. The club also conducted, with marked success, a "Come Clean" campaign just before the final examinations.

The four fundamental ideals of the club are clean speech, christian living, honest scholarship, and fair scholastic attainment. Considering these points in electing members, the club maintains a high standard; and using them in its work among the students, it has an uplifting influence on all.

A "Vocational Guidance" campaign conducted by the Hi-Y Club and Y. M. C. A. this spring helped seventy or eighty Augusta boys "find themselves" and has resulted in a display of much interest by the business men of Augusta, in several cases providing means for college education where it had been thought impossible. This campaign was such a success that it will very probably be repeated next year.

Another new feature introduced by the club and which we also hope will be repeated is the banquet for the members of the basketball team. It so happened that this banquet was held on April Fool's Day this year, which added greatly to its success.

It is anticipated that in the new school, with its better organization and revived spirit, the work of the Hi-Y will increase in its scope and that its influence will be more generally felt.



THE ARC



Hi-Y Club



Back row, left to right: Blanchard, Powell, Daniels, Jones, Kellogg, Wagnon, Fulghum, Anderson; middle row, left to right: Stondemire, Mullarky, Major Butler, Mr. Hurlbut, Mr. Skinner, Smith, Haskell; bottom row, left to right: Etheredge, Bostick, Sells, E. Emigh, Strauss, W. Emigh.

ADVISORS

MAJOR BUTLER

MR. HURLBUTT

MR. SKINNER

OFFICERS

First Term

LEE ETHEREDGE, JR.....President.....
BOB BOSTICK.....Vice-President.....
BILLIE SELLS.....Secretary and treasurer.....

Second Term

GENE EMIGH, JR.
ERNEST STRAUSS
JIMMIE MASON

MEMBERS

Anderson, E.
Blanchard, R.
Bostick, B.
Daniels, G.
Edwards, D.
Emigh, E.
Emigh, W.

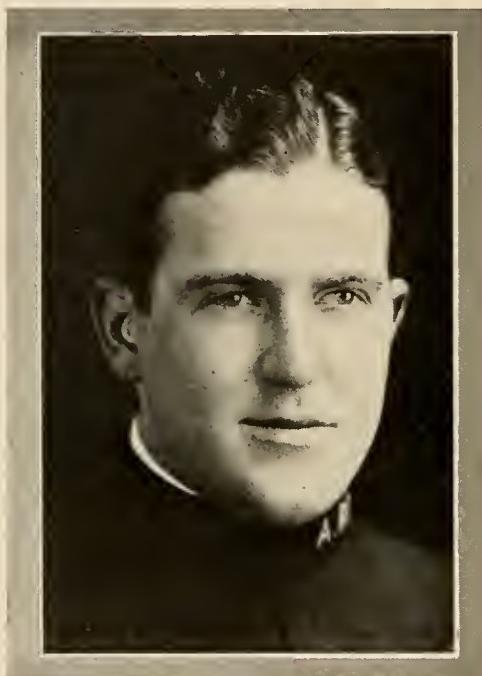
Etheredge, L.
Fulghum, J.
Haskell, L.
Jones, Wm.
Kellogg, M.
Mason, J.

Mullarky, J.
Powell, R.
Smith, C.
Sells, W.
Stondemire, D.
Strauss, E.
Wagnon, E.

THE ARC

Joe Mullarky-Our Champion Orator

† †



Joe came to the Academy in November from Spring Hill College, and since that time he has won for himself a place of distinction that would be a source of pride to anyone. In this short span of months he has become the most active worker in the Richmond Forum, of which he is vice-president. He was elected into the Hi-Y club and recently elected president of the club for the coming year. And, most important of all, he has carried the name and fame of old Richmond and Augusta into national prominence by his great accomplishments as a competitor in the International Oratorical Contest.

His climb to fame was halted last year when he was eliminated in the State finals in Alabama in the same contest. Since that time, however, Joe has concentrated his efforts on the contest and has profited greatly by his past experience and by the faithful efforts of his coach, Mr. Eric W. Hardy, to complete his climb to the top. He has already won the distinction of being one of the six orators that remain in the contest in the entire country, and report has

it that Joe will make some fellow go the limit for the national title in June.

Joe went through the District contest with ease, revised and improved his speech, then swept through the state finals with colors flying. All Georgia waited and hoped for the triumph that was to be his in the zone contest held in Kansas City. Here again he swept all before him with his eloquence and won for himself the zone championship and a free two-months tour of Europe, which he will make along with the six other zone winners this summer. He has great hopes of winning the national contest in Washington, which has attached to it the privilege of competing in the international contest, besides a nice cash premium of some thousands of dollars.

We feel that Mullarky's accomplishments on the stage and platform have over-shadowed by far the brilliant feats performed by the Academy athletic teams on diamond, court, track or grid, and that they are the outstanding individual performance of the year for Richmond Academy and for the city of Augusta.

The Constitution

by Joseph A. Mullarky

THE nineteenth and twentieth centuries have witnessed the most marvelous progress in every department of human effort. The creative genius of man has given the world a wonderful array of splendid achievements and set new standards in the fields of science, of literature, of industry and of statescraft. The crowning success of all mankind, the mightiest triumph of civilization, is the Republican form of government, which we, as Americans, have the distinction of having instituted and perfected. Yet unfortunately there are some among our countrymen who fail to perceive that the fountain source of all our blessings, the very foundation of our republican government, and the security of our republican institutions, is our sacred Constitution.

The Constitution of the United States is the masterpiece of political science. It is not only the greatest document of its kind in the world, but it is also the fully matured fruit of man's age-long struggle for liberty. The basic cause of oppression in the past is to be found in the supposition that the source of all law and authority must be in a monarch, or, at best, in a nobility. The Revolutionary Fathers, however, settled this question for all time in the clear and precise words of the sublime Preamble: "WE, THE PEOPLE" Thus was destroyed forever the basis of tyranny. Authority was given back to the people, the rightful holders of it under God.

One of the explanations of the great success of our Constitution must be recognized in the separation and balancing of the three great Departments of Government, as provided in the First Three Articles. The power to make the laws is vested in a Congress elected by the people. The power to execute the laws is conferred upon a President, likewise elected by the people. The power to construe the law and judge transgressors of the law is given by the people to the Judiciary alone. Each branch of this government has its own peculiar functions; each is supreme in its own domain. Thus was solved the greatest of all governmental problems. At one mighty stroke was achieved government as the expressed will of the governed; protection of the people against the arbitrary will of any of the created agencies of government; and a perfect co-ordination of all the parts of the machinery of government into one mighty working unit. Out of the inspired consciences of men, freedom was born anew for the sons of men, and round about it, for its eternal protection, were set the sentinel fires of Anglo-Saxon democracy.

The Fourth Article has created the Nation by uniting into one political body forty-eight sovereign and *independent* States.

The Fifth Article may be justly styled the Fountain of Youth, for by providing a method of amending the Constitution, this document retains its vigor and youth, and may be kept abreast of the advances of our civilization.

And since the new government was to be a government of the people, for the people, and by the people, the last article provides that the Constitution shall be ratified by those in whose name it is issued—THE PEOPLE.

Under this great and strong government, the rights of the individual are secure from infringement. By the first ten Amendments, known as the American Bill of Rights, the individual is expressly made secure in his person—from arrest without warrant, from detention without privilege of bail, and from trial except by a jury of his fellowmen. He is secure in his home from entry or search without due process of law; secure in his property from seizure without just compensation. He has freedom of speech, freedom of press, freedom of assembly, and freedom of petition and protest. Finally, a new kind of freedom is created by the Constitution—the first time it had ever been written into the fundamental law of a *nation*—the American citizen is free in his conscience, free to worship his God in the manner that appeals to him, without incurring any civil disability. One or another of these expressions of human liberty had emerged along the centuries and become articulate for a time above the chaos and confusion, only to be lost again in the mad scramble of monarch and noble to save absolutism and tyranny. So it remained for that illustrious group at Philadelphia to gather up the best hopes of mankind from the wreckage of history, to breathe into them a new inspiration, and to re-vitalize them with the new-born promise and the pulsating strength of an everlasting life.

As for results, our immortal Constitution gives us a government as strong as any government ever was; and we are a people freer than any people have ever been since

the dawn of history. Authority is there, but liberty is there also. To us, "the heirs of all the ages, in the foremost ranks of time," is bequeathed not only this gift of America to the world, but the temper and the spirit of the greatest race among men, to cherish, uphold, defend and transmit it to the generations yet unborn.

Not only does the recital of these vital facts explain why the spirit of the Constitution has permeated every corner of the earth and revived hope in the bosoms of millions, but they explain why our beloved country under its protection has risen from a puny, insignificant confederation of states into what is now recognized as the greatest nation of the world. The products of American forest and field and factory contribute to the comfort and well-being of every race in every clime. The results of American research in every field, the inventions and discoveries of American brains, and the moral concepts of the great American heart set the standards of enlightenment for all the peoples of the earth.

Has not then our Constitution fulfilled generously and to overflowing the noble purposes expressed in its preamble? Though vast in domain and population, we have achieved the true unity of a great nation state. Though diverse in race and creeds, we exemplify the brotherhood of man. Though complex in our economic and social structure, we administer justice with an impartial hand. Though untrammeled in conscience and free in speech, we live at peace with ourselves. Though bound up intimately through intellectual and economic interests to every part of a warring world, and at times in this century and a half called upon to defend some of the sacred principles of our fathers, not for one time have we failed to triumph over the foes of this Republic.

Let us revere this sacred heritage; let us safeguard, cherish and protect it, so that, as it has been a harbor of safety in the past—that past with its trials and triumphs—and is now the support of our present—this present with its peace and prosperity—it may be ever the beacon light of our future—that future of radiant promise for our land.

Class Day Oration

GUS SPETH

(*Fifth Class*)

T IS with a feeling of gladness intermingled with sadness that we come together this morning to participate in the exercises of the class of twenty-six. Glad because soon we are to receive diplomas from one of the leading educational institutions of the South, and sad because then we must bid one another farewell and leave behind us the pleasures associated with high school life. No more will we assemble on the streets, in the halls, on the campus, and spend the vacant hours in the true enjoyment that is typical of school boys. No more will we as students appear on the athletic field, bearing aloft the insignia of our school and cheering our men to victory. No more will we gather at the beat of the drum for the roll-call of the companies; but soon we must answer a call that is a thousand times more serious—that of self-dependence and self-responsibility.

Looking into your faces this morning, me thinks I see three beautiful pictures: I see the youth as he leaves the luxurious home in the city, with a loving mother's lingering kiss fresh upon his lips, and her kind advice sacredly stored in his memory. Again, I see the sun-burned country lad, as he bids farewell to the birds, the fields, and many other things so dear to him on the old plantation. I see the toil-worn mother as, with sleeves rolled to her elbows, and tears flowing down her cheeks, she watches her boy until he disappears from view; praying all the while that he may be kept from evil and make an honorable record in the life which he is approaching. But more beautiful than either of these is the picture of the young man with no one to assist him in the preparation for life's duty, but with that indomitable will and self-reliance that has characterized so many great men of the world, he sets his mind on a college education. I see him as he advances step by step, fighting poverty on the one hand, while he performs his college duties on the other, until soon he is to be graduated along with the rest. We have honors in this school, bestowed upon men who show a certain efficiency in their work, but they are naught compared with those due the young man who in the face of difficulties has fought his way to graduation. He may have no brilliant record to show for the work he has done here, still he is better prepared than any man in the class to assume the duties and responsibilities of life.

We have now reached a very critical point in the pathway of our lives. We stand today upon the dividing line between our boyhood world and the one which we are soon to enter as

men. From the dawn of our lives on down to the present times we have lived and moved in the realms of a pleasure world. We looked upon our surroundings like Adam upon the garden of Eden, as a beautiful place which we were sent to live in and enjoy. We went our rounds from day to day with laughter and song, never feeling the burden of care and responsibility. Our every necessity was supplied and our lives guided by loving hands. But slowly one by one the years of childhood and youth have vanished, carrying with them their charms and ideals. And as we cast one longing look backward, the glimmering landscape fades out of sight and we turn to find ourselves face to face with the stern realities of life. Then it is that we should fully realize that we have a duty to perform.

There has never been created a man who was not born for a purpose. When God in His inscrutable wisdom fashioned out the objects of His creation, he made nothing in vain. Even the little flower that blossoms unseen amid the tall grass has an office to perform. Everything, both great and small, must act the part for which it was intended. We see the great ocean as its turbulent billows roll ever onward to break upon the shores of some far off land; we see the broad plains stretching away into the distance, where the eye cannot follow; we see the gigantic mountains rearing their peaks upward to the regions of eternal snow. We know that these are great; but man, the last and most perfect of God's creation is greater than any of these. He was intended to rule the great forces of nature. He was endowed with faculties through which their mysterious workings could be unraveled and made to do his bidding. Then will we, members of the most nobly blest race in existence, stand by with folded arms, letting the opportunities pass unheeded, and finally hand over our talent with nothing to show for our stewardship, or will we plunge into the struggle that awaits us and make life a success?

It is too often the case with young men starting out in life to think because they have no capital to invest or influential friends on whom to depend that they cannot succeed in life. A young man who has the right kind of ambition and possesses the will and determination to succeed needs no assistance in life. It would hinder rather than facilitate his progress. The men who stand foremost in the lime-light of the public today are men who have made themselves what they are. There is only one channel through which a man can reach success. It leads ever onward through regions of trial, across rivers of self-sacrifice, and over mountains of hard toil. But as we reach the summit of the last, we can see our reward awaiting us in the beautiful plain just beyond.

We enter upon our work in a remarkable age of the world. It is one in which the doubts and superstitions of the dark ages have faded away. One in which the martial triumphs of former nations have been seen replaced by the pursuit of knowledge and peace. The last century has seen more rapid strides in human progress than is recorded in all past ages. Science and arts have reached a point which seems only short of perfection. Never before has there been such a call for educated labor as there is today. In every branch of human industry it has become a necessity. The millionaire merchant who made his money with only a practical education is now sending his sons to college because the times demand it. The farmer who has made a fair success with practical methods is now educating his sons because he realizes the advantages of scientific agriculture over practical farming.

It matters not what course you may take in college, there is plenty of opportunity for you if you are only willing to fit yourself for the work. There lies in every man in the class the latent power which, if applied in the right direction, would cause his name to be heralded on down the centuries and become a guiding star to future generations. "Then, are we willing to do our part? The future seems to whisper, 'You are.' And then when the day is over, when the work of life is finished, when the gold of evening meets the dusk of night, may we have lived so that we can look back upon lives spent in a beautiful, noble, and useful way, ere we pass beneath the silent stars."

Class Prophecy

(*Fifth Class*)

WILLIAM HANKINSON

ONDAY! The morning after the week end before. Saturday I had re-exams in Chemistry and Trig. Friday, Saturday and Sunday night.

Monday we had had five (5) tests and were listening to one of Papa Merton's favorite drawing room lectures. Owing to the drowsy effects of the synthetic peanut candy purchased from Dean Skinner's rush and grab counter and of Tony's obnoxious tonsil statics I soon felt myself losing consciousness.

Suddenly I saw a light in the distance and as the train dashed out of the tunnel and slowed up for a station, a loud voice called "all off for Augusta." In amazement I was borne forth by the crowds which rushed for the exits. As I stumbled to a halt at the foot of the car steps I was almost run down by a loaded baggage truck and to my astonishment saw one of the shipping tags dated 1936. Still in a daze I saw that the motive power was furnished by Joseph "Howdy" Baird. After five minutes walk across a maze of tracks I reached the waiting room. Glancing into the new restaurant at one side, I saw Bill White and Sam Strauss flippin' hot cakes. I then passed to the street and was mobbed by a bunch of taxi drivers. Finally I was rescued and dragged towards a cab by none other than Curtis Smith. He said that the reason he had chosen that profession was because his father had the car, he had an Academy uniform, and he had won his license in a crap game so he went into business.

I got out on Broad Street where I met David Ogilvie. He was standing in front of Home Folks which was being run by Russell Blanchard. David was a retired business man having made his fortune out of an invention of ham sandwiches with ham and not just the odor. David invited me for a ride so we jumped into his big Ruffhouse Sport Roadster and dashed off down the street. On asking about members of our class he told me many strange things. He said that Gus Speth was night watchman at Pomerance's Chemical Laboratory, having gotten experience in daylight sleeping while at Richmond.

He told me that the New Academy was all finished except the roof, the two original carpenters having been replaced by Paul Dunbar and Max Tanenbaum, master carpentry engineers.

Heffernan was head of the toy department at the Walker-Emigh Five and Ten Cent Store, Inc.

Harmion was at the A. R. C. teaching philosophy and as a side line coaching the campus rowing team which holds practices every rainy day.

Haskell had obtained a fine job as bellhop at the Melbourne Hotel and Hugh McPhail was speed cop at McBean, Ga.

Edgar Smith, ably assisted by Lee Etheredge as secretary, was responsible for a large real estate development called the Venecian Gardens Subdivisions on the second level of the canal. Lamback operated the gondolas in which the patrons were shown over the property and Holman did all the advertising and illustrating.

Cecil Jones was dancing instructor at the Ricker Hotel and Tom D'Antignac was gym instructor at Tubman.

Willie Boo Jones Esq. was the successful manager of a beauty parlor and Hugh Barton was caddiemaster at the Harlem Country Club.

Bob Bostick was a howling success as a ballyhoo-man with the Johnny J. Jones Carnival.

Anderson had married rich and was doing the same thing he always did—nothing.

Emigh, W., was jerking soda at Gardelles and incidentally jerking his eyes at the dames.

Bazemore and Wagnon were giving cornet duets as a part of the Chautauqua.

We stopped over to see Harry Sack who had taken over "Little Joe's Pawn Shop" and was also doing a thriving junk business. Harry Jeffries handled this part of the job and could be heard at any time of day riding the streets shouting "any old bottles, bags or bones today!"

He told us that Jimmie Fulghum had made a grand success of his book entitled "The Roper Boys at Junior College."

Billy Sells was checking up on the adding machines in the Douglas Booksack Manufacturing Company.

Tyler, Rick Hill and Roseman had gone to Africa to hunt ducks as Mr. Markert and Major Butler had exterminated all on this continent.

I then asked David about our old friend "My-no" Kellogg and he replied that he was an up and coming horse doctor.

Just then David tried to show me a new skidding trick he had learned. Just as he swung the car far over to the left I saw a big county truck driven by Davis. I shouted but it was too late. There was a sickening crash and all was dark,—then light. As I came to I heard Mr. Markert's voice droning on. I found myself sitting on the floor where I had fallen from my drawing stool.

† †

Class Poem

(Fifth Class)

When at last our trials are over
And our hardships are no more,
Then we all may well remember
These good old days once more.

Memories—how we fought the battles
On the teams of the Purple and Gold;
Memories of the friendships we made there,
Memories—brighter far than gold.

Remember the ramshackle buildings,
Creaks in the stairways and floor,
The jack-knife carved initials
In the desks we will use no more.

Friends, we should always remember
This day—above all days, we're told.
So keep it, remember and cherish it,
Till the sun of your life is grown cold.

By RICHARD F. HILL.

Last Will and Testament

(Fifth Class)

BOB BOSTICK

BE IT KNOWN, that we the senior class of 1926 of the Academy of Richmond County, State of Georgia, after conquering five years of both physical and mental torture and still being of sound and disposing mind and memory, do now make, publish, and declare this instrument our last will and testament, ordering our fair minded executor Mr. George Dasher to pay all debts.

Item I. To Uncle Bill Kennedy, Mr. Read, Mr. Scruggs, Mr. Skinner, Mr. Markert and other senior teachers we leave one large dose of strychnine.

Item II. To Mr. Ralph Erskine Hood, the TY COBB of basketball, we leave one date with the cashier of a certain cafeteria in Savannah.

Item III. To Whispering Willie Smith we leave one bronze bust of Venus De Milo.

Item IV. Joe Baird leaves his pleasing personality to the teachers of the senior class.

Item V. To Mr. Tramell and Mr. Mitchell we leave two tickets to the Lenox Theater to see "Flaming Mamie."

Item VI. To Mrs. Eubanks, the secretary, we bequeath one brain-wrecker to be used in the absence of Major Butler.

Item VII. To Mr. McDonald we leave one blonde wig and one set of gold false teeth.

Item VIII. To Monsieur J. A. H. Begue we bequeath a one way ticket to France.

Item IX. Battling Hugh Barton leaves to Prize-fighter Ed Mulherin one pair of brass knuxs and two brass ears.

Item X. To Miss Julia A. Flisch, Dean of history of the Junior College, we bequeath one Marriage License.

Item XI. To Uncle Bill Kennedy we leave one pair of silk grizzly bears.

Item XII. To the janitor we leave the sum of \$25 to purchase a supply of Bee Brand Insect Powder to sprinkle in faculty meetings.

Item XIII. To the weak ankles of Francis Youmans we bequeath two ankle corsets.

Item XIV. To Louis Douglas we leave one dose of Walker's Devilment.

Item XV. To our noble Hebrew classmates, Jakie Roseman, Joey Pomerance, and Maxie Tanenbaum we leave an endowment to establish a school to teach Gentiles how to sell a \$10.00 pair of pants for \$2.98.

Item XVI. To Professor Aminette Speth we leave one pair of Hair Clippers so that he can start his profession after commencement.

Item XVII. To Colonel J. T. Hains we leave one motorcycle and police badge to match his uniform.

Item XVIII. Our dignified President, Henry Heffernan, bequeaths all of his dignity to the faculty.

Item XIX. We beg to confer to coach Jules Carson the office of guardian at the Children's Home.

Item XX. To Mr. M. T. Bryson, the male winner of The Atlantic City Bathing Beauty Contest, we confer the title of Mr. A. R. C., he being the most perfect man in the school.

Item XXI. We leave the sum of \$50.00 to Sheriff E. W. Hardy to look into the matter of why Mr. Lister Skinner changed his name from Lister to Dean without due process of law.

Signed: BOB BOSTICK, *Testator*

Signed, sealed and declared by the class of 1926 to be their last will and testament in the presence of the following witnesses:

Signed, NO NO NANETTE
CHIEF TRUBBS
WILLIE CUTE

* *

Class History

(*Fifth Class*)

WILLIAM B. JONES

IT WAS with a feeling of sadness that the historian began to write this history of the Class of 1926. For five years its members have toiled together in the classroom; they have had to force laughs at the many pointless jokes of Messrs. Read and Begue; they have had to listen to Tony's never-ending "bull"; and they have had to listen to those sleep-producing lectures which Cousin Cassius so delights in delivering to the doomed members of his Chemistry class. And during the five years of work and pleasure, if lifelong friendships have not been formed, if the close association has not brought out the good in each member of the Class, and, above all, if each does not carry from Richmond an undying love for the old School and a boundless respect for the faculty, then these five years have been well nigh in vain.

It seemed sometimes that the way was unnecessarily hard. But the course of study that is light, easy and made-to-order, is to a virile, clear sighted young man what Mellin's Food would be to a tackle or a full-back. And even if we have had to toil wearily through the cheerless domain of Mr. Cordle's "Modern Europe" with nothing cheerful on the highway except some few extracts from H. G. Well's History of the World, yet we have been entertained and buoyed up by the hope that somewhere, somehow, and in some way we would be benefited, the good Lord only knowing how.

The Class of 1926 was the first class upon which Major Butler administered those brilliant "Intelligence Tests." That happened many years ago when we were entering the "Old Historic," and our class was such a success in these "Intelligence Tests" that Major has administered them to every class thereafter with the same remarkable success. But what "intelligence" tests! They were enough to make a sane man go crazy. And the questions asked were insults to our intellects. Imagine asking high school Freshmen such questions as "How many nickels make a dime?" But it is rumored that even Major himself flunked on that question. Never will we forget that Freshman year when everything was a mystery to us, which mystery a few of us have not yet solved.

When we entered our Sophomore year, we found our class sadly decreased in numbers. Some had gone out into the vast business world to show their mighty ability.

During the Intermediate year, we toiled on and on although the way was tortuous and painful at times. But somehow most of us got through.

It was during our Junior year that we began to realize just how serious our work was, and we all attempted to strive towards a greater, bigger and better end. Also during our Junior year, the bond issue for the erection of our new school was passed. We are proud to say that it was largely through our work on that day that the issue was passed.

And now, with possibly the smallest Senior Class in recent years, we find that we are only on the threshold of the beginning. We are the last fifth year class to graduate from the Academy of Richmond County. Henceforth the Fifth Class will be the First year of Junior College. This year our work has been that of the First Year of Junior College and we are proud to feel that we are the first class to be connected with and attached to the Junior College. The Senior Class is proud of its record. We are proud, also, of the good comradeship which has ever existed among the members of our class. True friends we have undoubtedly been, and true friends we will continue to be, when the Class of 1926 shall be only a memory, when we shall be striving to uphold the high standard of Richmond in the various fields in which our lives will be spent. We hope that the love for our school that has characterized men of the A. R. C. in the past will not fail to find expression, during the years to come, among the Class of 1926, and if, in the life that lies before us, we can aid in contributing to the welfare of Church or State, it will be because we have heard the call of duty and have been trained in duty's path by an Institution that is experienced in making men of thought and action.

The men of this Class will enter various avenues of life. Some of us will go to college; others of us will enter the business world. We have golden opportunities to impart to those with whom we come in contact, those principles, those ideals and those truths which we have received here at the Academy, and as we go about our work here and there let us be as true and as faithful to those principles, those ideals and those truths as our old school has been to us. May every member go out and fight a valiant fight for self, for country and for God, and may each so act and so do as to reflect honor and glory on old Richmond.

Class Oration

(Fourth Class)

WILLIAM PATRICK DONNELLY

DE ARE gathered together here today in this historical old building for the last time as a class of Richmond Academy. To you, spectators, we all look happy and elated that our school days are so nearly over, but, ladies and gentlemen, you can never judge a book by its cover. Deep down in our hearts we are sorrowful; sorrowful to leave this old educational institution, around which cluster pleasant memories, amusing incidents, old friends; sorrowful, because today in boyhood's vessel we roll peacefully on the calm sea of life, and tomorrow, on this same sea of life, we must pilot our own vessel against the raging billows of responsibility, as men.

To many of you here today, our Class Day is merely the indication of another year gone by, a reminder of the fact that the Academy is about to graduate another class. To others of you, perhaps, it brings to your recollection, the pleasing memory of your own school days and your Class Day.

And finally, to others, it is only an amusement, an entertainment which is to be enjoyed while it lasts; to be forgotten when it is over.

But to us, the Fourth-year Seniors, it is a day that will be indelibly engraved in our memories and forever carved in our thoughts to be cherished by us throughout life and carried even to the grave. You will little note nor long remember, as the classes come and the classes go, what we do here and say here today; but, what matter if you don't! It is our Class Day and we hold its memory sacred and eternal.

Pause, for a moment, fellow-classmen, and let us glance back at the years we have spent at old Richmond together. Four years ago we came to the Academy as Freshmen, bewildered, amazed and terrified; bewildered at the vast complex system carried on here, amazed at the rigid discipline enforced here, terrified at the penalties overhanging the violator of the rules of the school. A year later, we entered the ranks of the self-esteemed Sophomores. During this year we left off the rambling carelessness of a Freshman and learned to study more. Next, came the Junior year with the realization of the advantages of an education. About this time, we actually began to feel our teachers as friends and not as enemies. And finally, before we were fully aware of the fact, we were Seniors, and as Seniors, we are now nearing the end of our High School education.

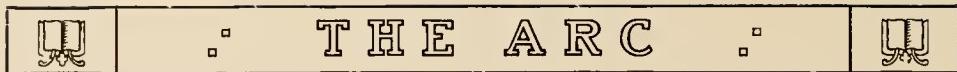
Indeed, for some of our number the harvest has been gathered well, its fruits have been reaped carefully lest some of the advantages slip away. But alas, by others of our number, these four character-forming years have been wasted, ignored, pushed aside.

Possibly, some of us have been blinded by the eagerness of possessing a diploma. No doubt we have falsely believed that the possession of a diploma signified an education. But what does the mere possession mean if we have failed to secure the knowledge that a diploma stands for? Nothing! Absolutely nothing. At this juncture let us leave the past behind and gaze into the future.

We, the young men of today have untold and unheard advantages and opportunities placed before us ready for us to step forward and take our choice. No other country in the world today can compare in the slightest degree with the United States in advantages that are open to the ambitious boy or girl. Furthermore there is no section in all the breadth of our own wide America more suited to the ambitious youth than the Southeast. The Southeast is just entering upon a prolonged period of prosperity. Within the next twenty years, the Southeast will advance more rapidly than any other portion of the country. And here we are, gentlemen, leaving school just in time to reap these marvelous advantages. Today we are boys in school; tomorrow we will be the men by whom the wheels of industry will be turned and by whom the laws of our country will be legislated, made and enforced.

And so, in closing, fellow-classmen, permit me to propose as the motto of our class the words of the renowned Latin poet, Horace:
"Carpe diem"—"Seize the opportunity."

Whether it be in education; whether it be in valor; whether it be to rise from the dark depths of despair or whether it be to rise from failure to success always, ever,— "Carpe diem"—"Seize the opportunity."



THE ARC

Fourth Year Poem

MORGAN LEWIS

The time is nigh; our work is done,
Commencement now is here.
Our hearts are stilled and strangely thrilled
By thoughts of it so near.
The years roll back; the start we see
Of a race that was swift to the end;
The hopes and fears of those four long years
Are to us now but a friend.

The dread that filled our freshman minds
Seems now quite quaint and queer.
As sophomores, however, we
Abolished all this fear.
When junior year came rolling round
It found us good and steady;
And now the final hour has come,
Old A. R. C. we're ready.

A tinge of sadness mars our joy
At leaving this old place;
For we're the last of that long line,
'Tis we that close the race.
And may those memories dear be kept,
May you ne'er be forgot
By us who owe our all to you,
Whatever be our lot.

Class Prophecy

(Fourth Class)

FRANK DUNBAR, FRANK PHINNEY

HFTER going to a dance at Vera Baxter's Studio with Andrew Perkins and Billy Burdell, I was so tired when they took me home that I went to sleep on a lounge in the hall. I had not been there very long it seemed before I was awakened by strange music outside. Upon going to the window I was surprised to see that it was day. The morning had brought queer things.

Down the street came Robert Goodwin's band carrying a banner on which was written, "Charles Prickett and His 1946 Follies, at the Lenox all this week."

I wandered on up the street and instead of the low dusty buildings that I was so accustomed to there were magnificent sky-scrappers reaching high into the air. In front of one of these stood Billy Ferry trying to get a bet against Andrew Perkins, who was to be in a motorcycle race that afternoon at Allen Park. No one seemed to be willing to take the chance so Billy asked me to come into his new pool room and shoot a game with him.

Inside were many strange things. Behind a little counter "Booty" Speth was mixing drinks and Billy Burdell was serving them to the customers at the tables. A crap game started in one corner so Billy said that he would have to leave me.

Further up the street a tall building was going up and at the bottom was a sign, "Boyce and Marlowe, Architects." George Sibley came over and asked me if I would like to see the electrical plans for the new building. He said that he and Jeff Curry had done some of the biggest jobs in the city.

This building was being constructed for Pat Donnelly's Undertaking Establishment and the upper story was to be used as an auditorium where Joe Mullarky would try to teach the American people the true meaning of the Constitution. Walter Knight and Mr. Skinner were going to use the basement for a laboratory where they expected to complete the machine they had started years ago to get air into an automobile tire without stopping the car.

Out in the street a policeman stopped me and tried to sell me a ticket to the Policeman's Ball. It was Noel Moore! Noel told me that the old Academy wasn't what it used to be. Phillip Green had taken Major's place and Jim Mason was in charge of the Commercial Department. George Hollister was the night watchman, Mr. Kennedy having recommended him because he was always so wide awake in his Law Class.

I left Noel and went out on Jackson Street and where the old Terminal Hotel once stood Charles Mulherin was running a beauty shop. He was standing out in front, as business seemed rather dull. He told me that years ago he had discovered that the clay from the North Augusta hills would make anyone beautiful. He had put Dick Edwards on the screen and Dick was now the idol of filmland. His newest picture was entitled, "The Rounder From Paris."

As I neared the depot I met my old classmate "Jit" Harrison. Jit was just returning to spend a few days in his boyhood home. He still had all the old fervor of that never-to-be-forgotten hand shake and smile and inquired as usual, "Seen Preston?" Jit said that he had gone to Georgia in 1930 and had liked the place so well that he had made his home there.

So much in one day tired me out so I went on up to the Fleetwood and went to bed.

Last Will and Testament

(Fourth Class)
ANSEL TALBERT

ACADEMY OF RICHMOND COUNTY
STATE OF GEORGIA

DE, THE FOURTH YEAR SENIOR CLASS OF NINETEEN HUNDRED AND TWENTY-SIX, HAVING PASSED THROUGH FOUR LONG YEARS OF PUNISHMENT AND TORMENT DO HEREBY ASSIGN, DESIGNATE, AND APPOINT THIS AS OUR LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT.

ITEM I. To Major Geo. P. Butler we leave one book entitled "How To Become Popular with the Co-Eds."

ITEM II. To Mr. W. B. Trammell we leave one marriage license, also one stick of Oh-Boy Chewing Gum.

ITEM III. To Mr. M. T. Bryson we bequeath one pair of long pants (not high water.) Also one year's subscription to the Country Gentleman.

ITEM IV. To Bob Bostick we leave one set of tin soldiers.

ITEM V. To Mr. N. D. Timmerman, we leave one book on "Why I believe in Evolution."

ITEM VI. To Mr. C. H. Mitchell, we bequeath one machine for automatically catching the boys smoking.

ITEM VII. To Mr. R. E. Hood, we leave one bar of Palmolive soap so that he may keep that schoolgirl complexion.

ITEM VIII. To Nigger Rosignol we leave one year's pass to the Lenox Theatre.

ITEM IX. To Mr. J. G. McDonald we leave one instruetor to teach him how to beeome patient.

ITEM X. To Mr. E. W. Hardy we bequeath one Brass Lined Cuspidor to proteet the students passing his windows.

ITEM XI. To Col. J. T. Hains we leave two German Police Dogs to guard his demerit box.

ITEM XII. To Mr. Anton Markert and Mr. W. P. Smith we bequeath two beautiful felt lined wigs.

ITEM XIII. To Mr. J. L. Skinner we leave one machine in which there can be heard absolute silencee.

ITEM XIV. To E. Emigh and Gus Speth we leave one book on "How to Become Popular."

ITEM XV. To Mr. H. H. Shiflett we leave two bits so that he will not have to give any more coaching classes; also one college degree.

ITEM XVI. To the faculty we beg to confer the deserved title "Cake Eaters." In the name of Zoop, Amen.

(Signed) ANSEL TALBERT

Witnessess

A. LINCOLN
N. MOOG

Class History

(Fourth Class)

HORACE V. MARLOWE

HLL worthy organizations like to leave behind them a written history of some of their achievements. As the class of '26 was worthy to the fullest extent, we leave behind us this history.

It was the morning of the second Monday in September, 1922. Old King Sol had just risen and was peeping thru the trees of the campus of Richmond Academy. A rather large group of ambitious-looking boys had gathered there to begin their second battle in the war of life. Some had come from the different grammar schools of the city, others from out of town.

The first days of our freshman year were devoted to becoming used to the ways of the high school life, the rules of the school, and making the best of the ridicule that we received from the upper classmen.

After a month or so, there was a meeting held in which we elected the class officers. For a while things seemed easy, but later we saw that Academy life was getting hard both in the study and military ways. Then and there we began to hate the school. We could not understand the meaning of getting so much time and so many demerits. All the teachers were taken to be gourches and above all we thought that the colonel was the devil personified, and that his "bull ring" was hell on earth. With all these odds against us, and the phantom-like thought of A 14, we managed, with our youthful vigor, to pull through the first year of the "Old Historical" without any further mishaps.

The next September found us ready to start out again. Our ranks had been badly altered; some of the boys had answered the call of the business world and had set out to reach the goal of success without any further attendance at school. Others had "failed" because they could not shake off the jinx of "A 13," and for various other reasons. However this decrease was helped by a new group of fast moving boys which joined us in the latter part of the Sophomore year.

In that year we took up new studies which were very hard. We became somewhat discouraged, but our minds were relieved by the thought that we were no longer Freshmen but proud Sophomores. We became more familiar with the ways of the Academy, learned the personalities of the teachers and adjusted our actions to their dispositions. But some of us just could not control ourselves, and we made daily visits either to the "bull ring" or the study class. One might have said that the time and demerit classes were the cause for our progress, both mentally and physically, for at time class we were supposed to study and at demerit class we were forced to walk.

Hardly had we conquered those horrible things when that devilish spring fever gripped us all. By constant fighting we managed to get rid of that fever and devoted the last days of that term to hard study.

At the commencement some of us were amazed to learn that most of our class had passed and that some had been included among the honor students.

It was the beginning of the fall of 1924 when we again gathered to start out on the third campaign of the battle. In that year we took up the study of foreign languages and geometry. Those two bodies together seemed to spell defeat. Learning that it was necessary to pass them before we could graduate we put as much study as possible on those two subjects.

By that time some of the boys had become interested in the military department and had received commissions as corporals or sergeants. Others had shown their interest in history, English, and literature. They had joined one or another of the two literary societies.

Those societies began to make progress with the 3rd classmen as members. Weekly debates were held. Those debates did the boys a great deal of good. Boys who never dreamed that they could speak became regular Mark Antonys or Platos.

Then there came an event that needed our help—the school bonds. Every member of the school was asked to help as he could. The Third Classmen knew that the new academy would not benefit them unless they flunked, but regardless of that, every boy did his best to help make the bonds pass, thereby making the one time dream of a greater and new Academy, a reality.

Wishing to keep up our already-accomplished good work, we determined ourselves to pass that year and become full-fledged seniors the following year. With that thought in mind we all studied hard, and most of us passed our exams, as well as was expected.

September 1925 dawned upon us as a bright day does on a bunch of sleepy boys.

We had shed our Junior coat and were now dignified seniors. We had lost our childish habits, and had entered into young manhood. With all the ambition that accompanies manhood, constantly in our mind, we decided at the very beginning of our senior year to study, and study hard.

It was in this year of school when we learned that the teachers were our friends and not enemies as we had at first thought. We learned that the instructors were ever ready to render any aid that they could to enlighten us in our studies. We understood them better and found out that all the seemingly mean things they had done to us were for our own good. As a result we began to like them, and whenever there is love between a teacher and his pupil one of two things is going to happen,—the pupil is either going to fail or succeed. In our case it was success.

The majority of the class became devoted to their books, and with graduation and a diploma as a goal, all studied with an earnest zeal.

For those who studied faithfully, their trouble will not be without reward because they will be the ones to graduate.

Our senior year found that some of the positions in the military council were held by members of the 11th class.

Richmond Academy has always had interscholastic sports and the various athletic teams were composed to a great extent of fourth classmen.

Other noteworthy facts that should be mentioned in this history are:

The Class of '26 gave its share toward upholding the standards of old Richmond; contributed as best it could to make the school's athletics a success; was faithful in its duty in the military department, and in the literary societies; and, above all, it was true to its own self.

As evidence to its splendid work take these into consideration:

Joe Mullarky, a 4th classman, won the state oratorical contest recently held in Atlanta.

The debating team that won over Savannah had as a member P. Donnelly, a fourth classman.

Our football team that won the Southeastern prep. championship also had as members some 4th classmen.

It shall long be remembered that the Class of '26 was the first class of fourth year seniors to graduate under the present system, and the last class of any kind ever to graduate from the old historical school, Richmond Academy.

The Deciding Match

JEFF CURRY

DUDLEY CRENSHAW was, after all, only an ordinary boy of nineteen—far indeed from being a genius. Despite the fact that he was president of the Senior class of Auburndale Academy, manager of the baseball team, full-back on the football squad, captain of the basketball team, winner of several cups in track, and a champion tennis player, he was not a conceited being. That is, he was not a conceited individual, but he was exceedingly conceited about his sex, and felt that man was far superior to woman. He once remarked that girls would be all right, if only they would develop an inferiority complex; as it was, he couldn't even pity them. Dudley was not a "high-brow," even though he could discuss Freud, and could put up an intelligent argument on Evolution.

One afternoon in the latter part of April, Dudley sauntered casually out of one of the school buildings, and approached a group of boys out on the campus, exclaiming, "Gee whiz! That chemistry test was h—! Who passed it? Oh, don't everybody answer at once! Say, Bob, you'll be out for practice this afternoon, won't you?"

"Sorry, old boy," replied Bob. "I can't possibly make it. Y'see, it's this way—I've a peach of a date!" grinning.

"A date!" exclaimed Dudley contemptuously. "But surely you can break it!"

"Nope," the boy answered.

"Well then, you needn't report for practice anymore, because you can't possibly make the team, if you're going to continue having so many dates. Seriously now, you don't put girls before baseball, do yon?" asked Dudley, wonderingly.

"Whew!" whistled Bob. "Do I! Wait'll you meet Judith, and see how quick all thought of baseball, and even tennis, will vanish from that mind of yours, deep though it may be!"

"No doubt you are talking about Judith Grey," Dudley said with a smile. And, it may be added, with "a smile the girls adore."

"Righto," Bob laughed. "Wanta meet her!"

"Hell, no!" exclaimed Dudley. "Take my advice, son, and steer clearly away from the path of women. Play baseball—it's safer!"

"Oho! Dud!" joined in one of the boys in the group. "To hear you talk anybody'd think your young affections had been trifled with."

"Take it from me Dick, when my young affections have been trifled with, it'll be so cold down there," pointing significantly downwards, "that they'll have to send up there for heat!" Adding "And about this Judith what-ever-her-name-is, personally, I think she's a blamed nuisance and bother. Here's hoping I don't ever meet her!"

"Ditto! 'Cause you'd truly fall victim to her charms after one peep at her sky-blue eyes," teased one boy.

"Or her dimples," added another.

"Or her golden tresses," from still another.

"Baloney! When a woman beats me playing tennis, then and then only will I have met my fate. Who's going up?" as he started off.

"I am," said Dick Evans.

As they walked off Dudley said, "Believe me, that's going to be some dance, and those boys can truly play! Weren't we lucky to get that orchestra! Who're you taking?"

"Judith," replied Dick. "Who're you?"

"Stag," Dudley answered shortly. "You seem to stand in pretty good with this new girl. Did you have her out at East Lake to the dance Friday night?"

"Uh huh," Dick answered. "She's a fine little girl. Frankly admits she's never seen the boy she could love—likes all, loves none! Don't get the idea that she's a 'gold-digger' or a 'stringer,' 'cause there's nothing cheap about that girl."

"She has a good line, all right," Dudley said cynically. "If she hasn't why in the devil are you, Bill, Bob, Ted and John and Lord knows how many others, so crazy about her? It's not being done, I tell you."

"Wait a minute. Every girl in this town says you don't shoot a line, but I could name a dozen right now who are nuts over you. And I'll bet you could get a date with any of 'em tonight, regardless of who they'd have to break a date with."

"Bosh," retorted Dudley, and with such an air of finality that Bob did not venture to resume the conversation.

The dance was declared a "wham." Everybody was there, and everybody had a good time. Dudley was early, owing to the fact that he was chairman of the committee. He always enjoyed himself, but never took a girl, except out of charity, though he wouldn't have admitted it. He often took girls whom nobody cared for and who rarely got to go. Her popularity, because of her escort, was always assured. On this occasion, however, he had determined to have a good time and have no one to look after, though he well knew that he would end up by dancing with all the girls who seemed to be "stuck." Girls meant nothing to him, but he could no more resist aiding a girl who looked distressed than he could a helpless dog or cat.

About 11:00 o'clock Judith arrived. She was immediately surrounded, as usual, by a group of boys. Dudley looked at her and disliked her intensely. He was fair, however, and had to admit to himself that she was the prettiest creature he'd ever seen. He caught her eye, and the glance he gave her was one of veiled hostility.

She murmured to one of the boys near, "And who is the Adonis I see in the distance?"

"Er-what?" he asked. "Oh, you mean the boy talking to Mrs. Williams?"

"Yes," she nodded.

"That," he said proudly, "is the finest boy in the world. He is everything. What he can't do, can't be done."

"Oh, then he must be Dudley Crenshaw, for every time one of you boys mentions that name you say it in a divine, awe-struck voice. After all, something is lacking. What is it?"

"Nothing," he said stubbornly.

"Very well," she answered sweetly, with a disappointed catch in her voice. "If you won't tell me, you won't," as she started to turn away.

"Wait," he said. "He doesn't like girls, that's alt. I hated to tell you as you looked at him sorta interested like."

"Oh, don't mind me," she replied. And asked carelessly, "what does he like most of all?"

"Tennis," replied the boy, without hesitation, and added, "Let's dance."

Just before the dance was over, Dudley met Judith quite by accident. He walked over to a group of boys and touched one on the shoulder—then he saw the girl. He was too late, for someone was murmuring an introduction. Politely, if reluctantly, he acknowledged it. At this moment the orchestra resumed playing and Dudley found himself dancing with Judith. He never knew how it happened, but he certainly never regretted its happening. And she could dance, too! What eyes! And what a smile! Doggone, he almost forgot himself, and suddenly stiffening his body, he replied coolly and indifferently, though very politely, that he was not warm in the least, when she asked if he were not simply melting. However, he added, "What a shame to be dancing when one is frankly yearning for a nice seat in the sun-parlor, and some punch. Shall we find a place?"

"Let's," she dimpled mischievously. And he found a delightful seat by an open window in the small, cozy sun-parlor.

He suggested, "I suppose I had better close the window, as a draft will probably give you a cold."

"No," she said. "Do not, I like it better with the wind blowing in. And if I have a cold, I will consider this wonderful, cool, fresh air worth it."

"As you will," he answered indifferently.

She was plainly piqued at his indifference, because she had previously decided that he was the most attractive boy she'd ever met, but oh how spoiled he was! Why not—for was he not the idol of everyone?

"Do you know that there is only one thing in the world that I adore?" she asked.

"And that?" he politely inquired.

"Is tennis," she promptly answered.

"What?" he exclaimed.

"Why," innocently inquired Judith. "Do you like it, too?"

"Do I? I worship it," he said simply.

"Indeed," was her charming reply. "And do you play well, as I hear you do everything else?" she asked, with a touch of amusement in her voice, which he failed to detect.

"Not particularly," he answered modestly.

"I do," she said. "No doubt I could beat you."

"Ha! Ha;" he laughed. "That's funny!"

"Funnier things have happened, you know," was Judith's retort. Suddenly she said, "Dudley Crenshaw, I know I can beat you!"

"You?" he asked contemptuously.

"I," she answered. "Indeed, I challenge you to a match," and there was a dare in her clear blue eyes.

"My lady, I am honored," he replied sarcastically, making a very low bow, "I accept your challenge with pleasure."

"And when shall the match be?" she inquired.

"I am your humble servant—at your service," replied Dudley, with a charming smile, and inwardly admiring her spunk.

"Then will tomorrow at six suit you?" Judith replied.

"Yes indeed" he answered. "But, surely you have a date?"

"That is not the question," she said haughtily. "To we play, or don't we?"

"We do!" he laughed.

"Very well, will you come by for me about a quarter of six?" she asked, rising.

As they entered the ball room, the orchestra was playing "Home Sweet Home."

"Congratulations!" exclaimed Dudley the next afternoon, as he helped the girl into his roadster. "You actually succeeded in driving off all of your admirers, didn't you?" he asked sarcastically.

"No," she retorted. "I left a couple of 'em in the house, mourning my departure, and declaring that they can not live, if I am not back within an hour."

At last they came to the Club, where they had decided the match was to be played. And there ensued the most exciting game either participant had ever experienced. It would be impossible to describe it, or Judith's joy when, with a stroke of luck, she sent the ball that made *her* Dudley's fate. She had won, not by skill or experience, but by sheer luck.

Dudley was a good sport and a good loser, so he threw his racket down, jumped across the net, and grabbed her hand, preparatory to extending congratulations.

He wondered what that queer feeling was, and why his voice sounded shaky, when he said, "Judith!"

Suddenly, he remembered those words he had uttered the day before, and he knew that the deciding match had been played, and he had met his Fate in this glorious creature.

Bally Has His Day

WILLIAM P. DONNELLY

"**D**HAT? Only an hour and ten minutes more?" said Shirley glancing at his wrist-watch.

"Why don't you throw that fake away? It's an hour and eight minutes more," replied Tony over his shoulder.

"Hell!" ejaculated Shirley, moving his watch up two minutes.

Tony and Shirley were both privates in the 118th Infantry, C Company. It was that memorable night—that dreadful night—December 31, 1916. The night was black. Rain had fallen all during the afternoon and had left pools of dirty water standing in the trenches. It was bitterly cold. C Company had received orders to go "Over The Top" at 12:00 P. M. Everything had been prepared, even to the smallest detail, and now they were waiting, waiting for death. Shirley and Tony knew well the anguish, the terror, the suffering of war. Twice had they been "Over The Top," side by side, and twice had they both returned unscratched.

Shirley felt something touch his leg and looking down he saw Bally, a German police dog—a magnificent animal, every ounce of his one hundred and three pounds sheer bone and muscle. But Shirley had grown to dislike Bally, ever since three months before when he had received the worse end of a fight with a dog much larger than himself. Yes, Shirley hated him, kicked him, abused him, and once crushed him to the ground under the heavy impact of the butt of his gun. But Bally, true to his kind, after the first irrepressible cry of pain, each time had forgiven his master and again set out to win a kind word or a stroke of his hand over his sleek head.

As Bally touched his master's leg Shirley looked down into his frank, appealing black eyes—pools of love gazed back wistfully into his master's face with the ever present look of adoration. For a full minute Shirley stared at him, unable to move. Bally remained motionless lest by his actions he offend his master. Then, Shirley, suddenly rousing himself with a curse, kicked the dog flush on the side. The blow sent Bally sprawling into the mud and slush. With a low groan of pain, the dog regained his feet unsteadily, his slick, well-kept fur dripping with dirty water, his teeth chattering from the cold and looking at Shirley with half-closed lids, he meekly awaited his next word.

"Get the hell outa here," commanded Shirley quietly and deliberately. Bally, his hind legs bent close to the ground, his tail between his legs, slunk away into the darkness.

The first time Shirley had abused the dog, Tony had very nearly come to blows with him, but as time went on and the same abuses continued he had grown accustomed to them. The thing that troubled Tony was why in the world Bally continued to love, to follow, and to adore Shirley after he had been so cruelly treated.

Ever since the first day Shirley came into possession of the dog, which he had taken from a French woman who had Bally caned and was beating him with a broomstick, he had no time for anyone, loved no one but Shirley. Why? Simply because deep down in his loving heart, Bally felt that he owed Shirley a debt which could never be fully repaid. It was Tony who fed the dog; it was Tony who loved the dog. Bally never returned his love with his own, but reserved every ounce of it for his one-time benefactor, his master, his god—Shirley.

Nevertheless, when Shirley kicked the dog, Tony said reproachfully, "I wouldn't have done that."

"Done what?"

"Kicked the dog," snapped Tony impatiently.

Shirley, remembering the day Bally was beaten in the dog-fight, turned on Tony savagely, "Kick him!" Then tightening his mouth and clenching his fists he went on, "Damn him, I ought to have killed him."

"But you may be killed when we go over tonight. And think of dying and leaving poor Bally to pine away with grief because you would not say one kind word to him. Can't you see that the dog loves you? Can't you see he would rather die than offend you?"

"The more he suffers, the better I like it," said Shirley with unusual emphasis upon the word "better."

"Don't be a fool, say that you forgive him."

Shirley cursed. "For the thousandth time I say NO," he retorted as he brought his fist into loud contact with the palm of his other hand.

Suddenly, a blinding star shell went up in No Man's Land, illuminating the surrounding territory with its dazzling light. The sudden bursting of the shell brought the two men back to the realization of the pressing perils near at hand.

Tony and Shirley looked out into the horrible darkness of No Man's Land with unseeing eyes. Both were silent—both thoughtful. Thoughts of their past, some of them not altogether praiseworthy, were flitting through their minds in rapid profusion. The continual silence was becoming nerve-racking.

"Looks like we're going to spend an enjoyable New Year," mused Tony, looking at Shirley sidewise, a half-grin playing upon his lips.

He hadn't expected an answer and had spoken merely to relieve the silence, therefore he was surprised to hear Shirley grinningly reply, "Yes, in hell."

It is in time of great danger, or when under great emotional stress that men show themselves as they really are. It is then that the foolish mask of pride, of self-consciousness and of pretension is torn off like the lid of a beautiful marble coffin, exposing the true man, the miserable ugliness, underneath.

It was now that some men wept. Yet, some laughed. And finally, some even cursed—cursed in the very claws of death. Some were hastily scrawling letters home, to sweethearts, to friends. Letters that were not written to entertain or to amuse, but to express the true feelings of the writer; for some, certainly for a great many, it was to be their last letter; shortly their souls were to begin their flight West.

Tony slapped Shirley on the shoulder and Shirley, turning, met Tony's steady gaze with his own. Neither spoke. Shirley was the first to break the silence.

"Well, Tony if I don't see you again, Happy New Year." He was not trying to be funny, he meant it.

"Same to you," and he meant it.

For a full minute they shook hands, neither speaking. Constant companionship and a growing friendship had ripened into a love that was inseparable, between the two comrades.

11:55; already the Field Artillery had opened its terrific barrage, opening the way for the Infantrymen, and C Company.

11:58; in utter desperation, the two men flung themselves into each others embrace, with tears in their eyes, and they kissed. For two men to kiss under ordinary conditions would be ridiculously funny, but now they were shortly to face death, perhaps never to see each other again; it was the best and only way that they knew to express their feelings and their love.

"CHARGE," the Captains voice boomed.

Khaki-clad men with bayonets fixed upon their guns moved up the four-foot ladders, set at short intervals for that purpose. There was no hurrying, no pushing, none tried to be first. With grim determination, Tony and Shirley tore themselves apart and moved toward the ladders. For the slightest fraction of a second Shirley paused at the foot of the ladder—God, what a moment! Shirley felt that he was standing on the brink of Eternity into which he was very shortly to be plunged.

Everyone was so occupied with the battle that was shortly to follow that none saw the dark, lithe form that clambered over the sand-bag parapet and followed close behind Shirley. Yes, it was Bally.

Side by side, Shirley and Tony ran on, heads bent low, bayonets thrust forward. The air was filled with smoke; the noise was deafening. The smoke burned their nostrils; it made their eyes water and clogged their throats. On all sides men were falling; some killed, some wounded, some blown to atoms. The groans of the wounded and the agonies of the dying added to the confusion. Still they ran on, and on, and on.

Suddenly, and without warning, a bullet sank into Tony's thigh with an audible "pump." He heavily pitched forward to the ground. Shirley tried to catch him, but failed. He wanted to stop and help him—his heart was pierced with a pang of sorrow—yet he could not, he must not stop. Glancing over his shoulder he saw Tony in the midst of the slime, supporting himself with his left-elbow, his right arm extended forward toward him. Again, there was a battle waged within Shirley's breast between love and duty, and duty won out.

Now he was getting near the enemy, for he could see men, dimly, through the smoke, clambering over the German barb-wire entanglements. He was eager to get into the fray and get it over with. Then all went black; he had been wounded.

The instant Shirley had fallen to the ground, Bally was at his side; he seemed to know that his master was hurt. He pawed around him, nudging him with his nose, all the while emitting a low whine. He wished that his master would kick him now, for then he would know that he was well, but all to no avail. Bally was becoming panicky, he was losing control of himself. Slowly he reared his nose toward the empty blackness of the wide sky and scarcely heard above the din of battle, sent forth from his bulging neck, a shrill, piercing, terrible howl—it was the call of his primeval ancestors.

The shaggy dog, silhouetted against the red glare of the battle beyond, looked for all the world like his ancient forefather of the far North, the dreaded wolf, who, after tracking and pursuing his fleeing victim, was exulting in the glory of the kill, and howling his praises to the high heavens that all might hear it and be sorrowful, for a great misfortune had befallen Shirley, his Master and his Life.

When Shirley regained consciousness, an hour later, the first thing he did was to feel his head; fortunately, the wound had not been serious, yet he was weak from the loss of blood. How had he ever come out alive? He asked a nurse sitting by his side what had happened. She told him everything. How he had been wounded; how a great big dog had dragged him twenty feet into an old shell-hole and to safety; how this same big dog was licking the wound trying to stop the blood, whining pitifully, when the stretcher bearers came upon him. The blood rushed to Shirley's head with shame.

"Where is this dog?" he stammered.

Following the nurse's gaze to the foot of the cot he saw Bally lying there, his neck close to the floor, his eyes directly on him. Bally, whom he had kicked, cursed, abused and scorned; there he was after having saved his life, patiently awaiting his next word or command. Shirley was humiliated, beaten, ashamed; how could Bally ever forgive him? He extended his hand toward the dog. Bally wriggled forward on his stomach, his tail beating an incessant tattoo on the wooden floor. Shirley stroked his head and hugged him; Bally was content to lick his master's face.

In the midst of all this merriment, a nurse stopped a wheel-chair in front of the master and the dog. Its occupant's leg was bandaged—sure enough it was Tony.

"Oh!" ejaculated Tony, pleasantly surprised, and then as an after thought he added with a grin, "Happy New Year, Shirley, and you too Bally."

"Same to you," retorted Shirley.

Bally's eyes danced. Oh, if dogs could only speak! Anyhow every dog has his day; Bally was having his.

† †

Post Script

After the first part of the Annual had been printed, we received the news that Major Butler had been awarded the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws by the University of Georgia in recognition of 28 years of conscientious endeavor in the field of education in Georgia. The degree was awarded to our principal, along with several other celebrities, on the sixteenth of June, 1926.

ADVERTISEMENTS



N. Holmberg

This Page Donated by the Following:

STANDARD DRY CLEANING CO.

313—7th STREET
PHONE 3233

JOHN PATTERSON'S LUNCH ROOM

506 BROAD STREET

BEST WISHES

THERON THOMPSON'S SODA FOUNT

J. SAWILOWSKY'S

SHOE RENURY
975 BROAD STREET
DOWNTOWN BRANCH, 558 BROAD STREET

B. & B. CAFE

948 BROAD ST.

MADEBACH'S PARLORS

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S HAIRCUTTING

PEOPLES SHOE REPAIRING

"SHOES REPAIRED WHILE U WAIT"

QUICK SHOE REPAIR SHOP

223—8th STREET

DAVID SLUSKY & SON

BELL & CO.

DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES
1017 UNIVERSITY PLACE
PHONE 1193

FOURCHER'S GUN, LOCK & BICYCLE WORKS

1131 BROAD STREET
PHONE 2832

AUGUSTA'S MOST COMPLETE FURNITURE STORE

CULPEPPER BROTHERS
26 COMPLETELY FURNISHED SHOW ROOMS
1019 BROAD STREET



A Word from the Builders of the New
**ACADEMY OF RICHMOND
COUNTY**

May all young people who enter here realize the opportunity that is theirs, possess every worthy ambition, merit success and achieve it.

**Palmer-Spivey Construction Co.
BUILDERS**

Augusta, Ga.

Charlotte, N. C.

This Page Contributed by the Following:

SOUTHERN STATES PHOSPHATE
& FERTILIZER CO.

LAND DRUG CO.

WIRTZ & HERNLEN COMPANY
Dealers in
FARM MACHINERY AND HARDWARE

H. SHMERLING
CREDIT JEWELER

SCHNEIDER'S DEPARTMENT STORE
DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, NOTIONS
AND LADIES' READY-TO-WEAR

AUGUST DORR'S SONS
724 BROAD ST., AUGUSTA, GA.

WHITNEY-McNEIL ELECTRIC CO.
EVERYTHING ELECTRICAL
'THE BRIGHT SPOT'
Augusta, Ga.

YOUNG ELECTRIC WORKS
1007 BROAD STREET
Augusta, Ga.

E. C. B. DANFORTH, Jr.
District Agent
823 SOUTHERN FINANCE CORPORATION BLDG.

USE
RICHMOND CREAM COFFEE
ROASTED AND PACKED BY MARKS' COFFEE CO.

JOHN NEWMAN
145 GWINNETT STREET

*Augusta-Aiken
Railway & Electric
Corporation*

DEALERS IN

ELECTRIC LIGHT, POWER AND
TROLLEY CAR SERVICE



The SAFEST and BEST

Hollingsworth's

UNUSUAL CANDIES



THE SOUTH'S CONTRIBUTION
TO THE WORLD'S FINE THINGS

Sold at America's finer drug stores

VIRGIL HOLLINGSWORTH, AUGUSTA, GA.

GEORGIA RAILROAD BANK

AUGUSTA, GEORGIA

OFFICERS

CHARLES H. PHINIZY.....	PRESIDENT
SAMUEL MARTIN.....	VICE-PRESIDENT
HAL D. BEMAN.....	VICE-PRESIDENT
A. B. KITCHEN.....	CASHIER
F. B. POPE.....	ASST. CASHIER
GEO. P. BATES.....	VICE-PRESIDENT AND CASHIER
J. J. BRESNAHAN.....	ASST. CASHIER

UPTOWN BRANCH

THE IMPERIAL

"The Theatre Beautiful"

MODJESKA AND RIALTO THEATERS

AUGUSTA, GEORGIA

WM. SCHWEIGERT & CO.

JEWELERS SILVERSMITHS

DIAMONDS WATCHES

CHINA

846 BROAD ST. AUGUSTA, GA.

LET HER CANDY
BE ONE OF THE LEADERS
HOLLINGSWORTH WHITMAN'S
HOBBY OR
 SAMPLER

MEET ME AT GARDELLE'S

GARDELLE'S LEWIS & OLIVE
726 Broad 1002 Broad

HIP HIP HOORAY

Three Cheers for the A. R. C.

GOOD LUCK AND BEST WISHES TO ALL THE BOYS
A man can never be a GREATER or bigger man than he looks'

LET US HELP YOU LOOK THE PART

We launder the light SUMMER SUITS in the way you like to wear them.
Our Shirt and Collar work is beyond comparison.

HULSE LAUNDRY

"JUST A GOOD ONE"

THE YOUNG MAN'S DAY

YOUTH—IT'S HERE TODAY. IT WILL STAY AS LONG
AS YOU WEAR CLOTHES OF YOUTHFUL
APPEARANCE

If it's style you want—good fabrics you seek—or fine workmanship you demand—here are clothes that are the choice of discriminating young men. Taken as a whole, such clothing offers you the height of value, when bought at our moderate prices. We specialize in clothing for students and young men.

L. Sylvester & Sons
ESTABLISHED OVER HALF A CENTURY

NO ACCOUNT TOO LARGE NONE TO SMALL

Some of our largest accounts started with small deposits. Which goes to prove it is not the initial amount but the "Everlasting Staying After It" that counts. This bank welcomes small accounts. \$1.00 will start an account and we will do everything we can to make your savings grow.

Interest Compounded Quarterly
On Savings

Resources over 65 Million Dollars

THE CITIZENS & SOUTHERN BANK

THE AUGUSTA HERALD

DAILY—AFTERNOON

SUNDAY — MORNING

The ONLY Paper in Many HOMES—The ONE Paper in Most HOMES

AUGUSTA'S BEST AND MOST PROGRESSIVE PAPER

WHICH WILL YOU HAVE—POOR BISCUIT OR
OMEGA FLOUR—YOU CAN'T HAVE BOTH.

For Sale By Leading Grocers.

SOUTHERN GROCERY CO., Distributor

UNION SAVINGS BANK

AUGUSTA, GA.

W. INMAN CURRY

AUGUSTA, GA.

EIGHT HOUR SERVICE

WHITTLE BATTERY SERVICE

528 BROAD ST.

PHONE 1166

LEE AND CONGDON

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

AUGUSTA, GA.

Two couples dancing on a crowded floor collided.

First Boy: "Pardon me, but I'm a little stiff from bowling?"

Second Boy: "I don't give a darn where you're from."

"Pa, come help me find the least common denominator."

"Why, haven't they found that thing yet? They were looking for it when I was a boy."

COMMERCIAL PRINTING CO.

737 ELLIS — PHONE 862
AUGUSTA, GEORGIA

SATCHER GROCERY CO., INC.

WHOLESALE GROCERS
PHONE 691
AUGUSTA, GEORGIA

GEORGIA IRON WORKS

AUGUSTA, GEORGIA

"Oo, Izzy. Vy will you be so extrafagant! Here you iss bought yun all-day-sucker, and it iss fife o'clock alretty!"

THE AUGUSTA CHRONICLE

C. B. SLATER'S SHOES
FOR MEN AND WOMEN

STELLING SHOE CO.

814 Broad Street
FOOTWEAR FOR ALL OCCASIONS
Agency J. & T. Cousins Shoes

L. J. SCHAUL & CO.
Diamonds and Jewelry
840 Broad St., Phone 545
AUGUSTA, GEORGIA

He: "Good heavens! Who gave you that black eye?"
His pal: "A bridegroom—for kissing the bride after the ceremony."
He: "But surely he didn't object to that ancient custom?"
His pal again: "No, but it was two years after the ceremony."

She: "Can you tell me why a black cow gives white milk that makes yellow butter?"

He: "For the same reason that blackberries are red when they're green."

They were talking about inventions.

That man who invented the flyin' machine was a great genius," said Pat.

"Hi think wireless is the greatest invention," said 'arry.

"Vell," said Ignatz, "the fellow that invented interest was no slouch."

ESTABLISHED 1858
**THE PERKINS MANUFACTURING
COMPANY**

Yellow Pine Lumber
Mill Work, Doors, Sash and Blinds
AUGUSTA, GEORGIA

HUTT'S GARDEN HOSE

THE HENRY HUTT CO.

611 BROAD ST., :: PHONE 472

C. T. GOETCHIUS & BRO.

Established 1877

DRUGGISTS
KODAKS—CANDY—SODA

702 Broad Street

Augusta, Ga.

The rising young barrister gazed at the poor little agricultural laborer in the box. He was hardly worthy of his forensic ability.

"Have you ever been married?" he asked.

The witness stammered, and said he had been once.

"And whom did you marry?"

"A w-w-woman sir."

The barrister winced at his confreres and murmured something about "the village fool." He turned again to the witness. "Come, come, my good man. Of course it was a woman. Did you ever hear of anybody marrying a man?"

"Yes, sir; please m-my s-sister did," was the reply of the village fool, and he was allowed to sit down.

"Can inanimate objects feel?"

"Well, my hat's felt."

LOMBARD IRON WORKS & SUPPLY CO.

AUGUSTA, GA.

MACHINERY—SUPPLIES—REPAIRS

EVERYTHING FOR THE MILL

ACADEMY ROUGH FACE BRICK

The brick being used to face the new building of the Richmond Academy, were made by us under Architect's specifications, especially for this building.

GEORGIA-CAROLINA BRICK CO.

AUGUSTA, GA.

WITH BEST WISHES

AUGUSTA LUMBER COMPANY

LUMBER, MILLWORK

AND

BUILDERS' SUPPLIES

Mr. Carson: "What grows along with Buckwheat?"
McPhial (just waking up): "Maple syrup."

Mr. Carson: "What brings the greatest commercial value in the Blue Ridge Mts?"
Bostick: "Bootlegging."

Teacher: "Johnny, what is a skeleton?"
Johnny: "Please sir, it's a man with his insides out and his outsides in."

"Miss Frances," said a small girl, "am I not descended from a monkey?"
"I don't know," replied Frances. "I didn't know your family very well."

She (over the phone): "I'll meet you in the lobby of the Astorhilt at five."
He: "But how am I to know you?"
She: "Oh! I'll wear a pair of pink garters with gold buckles."

W. P. MANNING MUSIC CO.

COLUMBIA AND BRUNSWICK PHONOGRAPHS

MCDONALD'S

MEAT AND GROCERIES

INTERNATIONAL-VEGETABLE OIL COMPANY, INC.

"COW FEEDS"

RICE & O'CONNOR SHOE CO.

AUGUSTA, GEORGIA

SALES STUDIO

HERALD BUILDING

SPECIAL RATES ON ALL SCHOOL WORK

"MEET ME AT MACK'S"

RESTAURANT

542 BROAD — PHONE 9137

Judge: "Did you or did you not strike the policeman?"
Fresh Brownell: "The answer is in the infirmary."

EASY CLUB PAYMENTS

WE SELL FOR LESS

Buy on

"THE JONES DIVERSIFIED CLUB PLAN"

The Jones Furniture Co.

EVERYTHING FOR THE HOME

1010 BROAD ST., PHONE 2365

AUGUSTA, GA.

PHONE 153

E. O. COOPER

REAL ESTATE—RENTING—FIRE INSURANCE

MASONIC BUILDING

AUGUSTA, GA.

EIGHTH STREET ENTRANCE

THE PLANTERS COTTON OIL CO., INC.

MANUFACTURERS OF

COTTON SEED PRODUCTS

AND OPERATORS OF

COTTON GINNERY

AUGUSTA, GA.

A man in a hospital for mental cases sat fishing over a flower bed. A visitor approached, and, wishing to be affable, asked: "How many have you caught?"

"You are the ninth," was the reply.

Wiggins (in math. class): "I am taking Greek."

Mr. Markert: "They don't teach Greek here."

Wiggins: "This is all Greek to me."

"It looks like rain," said the gossipy milkman, preparing to fill the jug with chalky-bluish fluid.

"It does," said the housewife, "and I wish it looked a bit more like milk."

She: "Pardon me for walking on your feet."

He: "Oh, that's all right. I walk on them myself."

Automobile Page-

COMPLIMENTS

PACKARD—OAKLAND—PONTIAC

511 BROAD ST.

GEORGIA MOTOR SALES, Inc.
BUICK SALES AND SERVICE
134 EIGHTH STREET

MARSHALL-CORLEY COMPANY, Inc.
DISTRIBUTORS
FRANKLIN—OLDSMOBILE MOTOR CARS

WEST BROTHERS MOTOR COMPANY
111-113 EIGHTH ST., PHONE 2278

PHINIZY & CONNELL MOTOR CO.
STUDEBAKER SALES & SERVICE
AUGUSTA, GA.

M^CGOWAN-MOTES MOTOR CO.
AUTHORIZED FORD, FORDSON, LINCOLN SALES & SERVICE
519-521-523 BROAD ST. PHONE 357

COMPLIMENTS OF
GENERAL TIRE & SUPPLY CO.

Broad at 12th Street

Twiggs Street at Savannah Road

Broad at Milledge Road

Real Estate Page-

SOUTHERN FINANCE CORPORATION

Real Estate — Loans — Fire & Casualty Insurance

SOUTHERN FINANCE BUILDING

BLANCHARD & CALHOUN

REALTORS
AUGUSTA, GEORGIA

BEAUFORT SHORES

SUMMER AND WINTER RESORT
Hunting and Salt Water Fishing
OFFICE
AUGUSTA, GA.—748 BROAD ST.

LEAGUE, DUVALL & POWELL

REALTORS
AUGUSTA, GEORGIA

NIXON AND FARGO
REALTORS

DENNIS & CARROLL
REALTORS

F. PHINIZY & CO.
INSURANCE & REAL ESTATE
PHONE NO. 1

SAXON-CULLUM SHOE CO.

922 BROAD — PHONE 378

AUGUSTA CREAMERY

826 ELLIS ST.

LAKE VIEW PHARMACY

BROAD ST., CORNER CRAWFORD AVE.

PHONE 341

PREScriptions OUR SPECIALTY

COMPLIMENTS

M. W. KELLY

Wifie: "Jack, would you advise me to cultivate my voice?"
Hubby: "Sure, cultivate it, but for heaven's sake plant it deep."

The bride and the groom were visiting in San Franciseo. They stopped at a restaurant to eat. A flip young waitress waited on them.

"Would you care for some honeymoon salad?" she asked.
"What is it?" asked the confused groom.
"Just lettuce alone," replied the waitress.

Printup: "That girl has been walking the streets all afternoon."
Fulghum: "How do you know?"
Printup: "I have been following her."

CONGRATULATING
THE A. R. C. CLASSES OF 1926!
J. B. WHITE & CO.

THE HOME OF HART SCHAFFNER & MARX CLOTHES FOR MEN

PHONE 836

EASY TERMS

MAXWELL BROTHERS
FURNITURE
973 BROAD STREET
AUGUSTA, GA.

F. B. Holley

PHONE 1326

A. L. Gay

CITY AUTO SUPPLY CO.
TOURIST INFORMATION BUREAU
GASOLINE—OIL
Tires - Tubes - Accessories
833 BROAD STREET

AUGUSTA, GA.

W. B. TOOLE
935 BROAD STREET
OIL-O-MATIC
FOR ALL HEATING
SYSTEMS

PHONE 294
CALORIC
WARM AIR
FURNACES

JOHN J. MILLER & COMPANY

Oh Boy! Meet me at the HOME FOLKS at lunch time (or any time)

Sandwiches of All Kinds
A line of Fine Candies for the Girls
HOME FOLKS
754 BROAD STREET

The following speech was made by an Irish barrister in behalf of his client whose cow had been killed by a train:

"If the train had been run as it should have been ran, or if the bell had been rung as it should have been rang, or if the whistle had been blown as it should have been blew, both of which they did neither, the cow would not have been injured when she was killed."

Freshman (arguing with another): "Why, you're the biggest fool in school."
Mr. Markert: "Boys, boys, don't forget I'm here."

Aviator: "If we were on land I would kiss yon."
She: "Take me down at once, sir!"

AUTO TOP & TIRE CO.

Incorporated

EXPERT VULCANIZING
TOP REPAIR

GAS

566 Broad St.

TIRES AND TUBES

Phone 5

AUGUSTA, GEORGIA

DEPENDABLE LIFE INSURANCE

LORICK & VAIDEN

\$5,000 for \$46.45, Age 35—(Limit 100,000)

REALTY SAVINGS & TRUST CO.

5% INTEREST ON SAVINGS

AUGUSTA, GEORGIA

JOHN J. COHEN & CO.

INSURANCE

MASONIC BLDG. — PHONE 516

"Hurry up, Harry."

"Can't hurry. I got my heavy underwear on."

He: "Dear, I don't think I will be home for dinner tonight."

She: "No? What will I do?"

He: "If I change my mind, I'll call you on the 'phone at six, but don't answer, then I'll get my nickel back."

C. M. HILL SERVICE STATION
REPAIRING OF BUICKS AND FORDS A SPECIALTY
EXIDE BATTERIES

565-567 BROAD ST.

PHONE 1286

SMITH BROTHERS CO.

WHOLESALE GROCERS

AUGUSTA, GA.

BEARINGS AND PARTS SERVICE

AUTOMOTIVE PARTS AND SUPPLIES

PHONE 384

Wholesale Distributors of

655 BROAD ST

AUGUSTA, GA.

THOS. G. BRITTINGHAM

CONTRACTOR

Plumbing, Heating and Drainage

651 Broad Street

AUGUSTA, GA.

—FLOWERS—

STULB'S NURSERY

"Augusta's Leading Florist"

PHONE 549

C. T. PUND & CO.

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
GROCERS SPECIALTIES

AGENTS FOR

Gelfands Celebrated Combination Relish and Mayonnaise

"I hope you are following my instructions carefully, Sandy—the pills three times a day, and a drop of whiskey at bedtime."

"Well, sir I may be a wee bit behind wi' the pills, but I'm about six weeks in front wi' the whiskey."

It was the opening of the winter session and the teacher was making up her list of pupils.

"Well, my boy," she said to one youth, "what is your name?"

"Tom, ma'am," said the boy promptly.

"That does not sound well," she said, "you should always give the full name. You should have said, 'Thomas,' and what is your name?" she asked, turning to the next boy.

Flushed with the consciousness of having learned something new the young man arose and said promptly: "My name is Jackas."

SOUTHERN TIRE & RUBBER CO.

"SOUTHERN TIRES"

AUGUSTA, GEORGIA

SPORTING GOODS HEADQUARTERS

Baseball, Football, Basketball

and Tennis Supplies

BOWEN BROS. HARDWARE CO.

829 Broad Street

Mother: "Where's the cow, Jimmy?"

Jimmy: "I left her down by the railroad tracks flirting with the tobacco sign."

Office boy: "There's a gentleman outside with a long black beard."

Boss (preoccupied): "Tell him to come around with it tomorrow."

Camper: "I don't like those pictures at all. I look like an ape."

Photographer: "You should have thought of that before you had them taken."

Henry: "I ain't got no pen."

Teacher: "Where's your grammar?"

Henry: "She's dead."

Conservation between caddies heard at the Lake Hole:

"The ball's a hundred yards out and I can't swim but fifty yards."

"Neither can I."

"I'll tell you what—you swim half way and I'll swim the other half."

STULB'S RESTAURANT

Broad St., Opposite Monument

Sea Foods of All Kinds

HOME COOKING

SOUTHERN STYLE

W. J. Heffernan—Carl P. Byne

Proprietors

"GRIFFON" CLOTHES

For Men, Young Men and Juniors in all of the newest materials and latest
models at most reasonable prices

"IF MEN WEAR IT, WE SELL IT"

FARR & HOGAN, INC.

958 BROAD ST.

AUGUSTA, GA.

COMPLIMENTS OF

CONSUMERS OIL CO.

J. WILLIE LEVY & SON

Fashion Park Clothes

916 BROAD ST.

ESTABLISHED 1844

MURPHEY & COMPANY

WHOLESALE GROCERS

AUGUSTA'S OLDEST MERCANTILE ESTABLISHMENT

Eighty-Two years of continuous Service.

"Mother, are there any men angels in heaven?"

"Why, certainly, dear."

"But, mother, I never saw any pictures of angels with whiskers."

"No, dear, men get in by a very close shave, but don't tell father I said so."

Frosh (rushing into library): "I want the life of Caesar."

Librarian: "Sorry, but Brutus beat you to it."

Man in speeding car: "Nice fence isn't it?"

Driver: "That ain't a fence, them's telephone poles."

Manager: "You're terrible. Why don't you stop some of his punches?"

Png: "You don't see none of them getting by me, do you?"

HULL, BARRETT, & WILLINGHAM

AUGUSTA, GA.

YOUNG MENS' SUITS

\$20.00—\$25.00—\$30.00—\$35.00

ALL WITH TWO PAIR PANTS

The Extra Pair Doubles The Wear

NEUMAN BROTHERS

Formerly

U. S. Woolen Mills Co.

9.h and Broad Street

COMPLIMENTS OF

F. E. FERRIS & CO.

752 BROAD ST.

The hostess had been trying in vain to coax a young lady to sing.

"What do you think of a girl who can sing and won't?"

"I think," replied the host, "that she is worth a dozen girls who can't sing, but will."

Nurse: "Who are they operating on today?"

Orderly: "A fellow who had a golf ball knocked down his throat at the links."

Nurse: "And who's that man waiting so nervously in the hall? A relative?"

Orderly: "No that's a Scottish golfer. He's waiting for his ball."

Mr. Trammel: "Where did you get those cheap cigars?"

Mr. Read: "They cost two for a quarter."

Mr. Trammel: "You just forgot to pick up your twenty cents change."

"Your Story in Pictures Leaves Nothing Untold"

THE ENGRAVINGS USED IN THIS BOOK WERE MADE IN
AUGUSTA, "THE GARDEN CITY OF THE SOUTH"

By

Garden City Engraving Co.

Montgomery Bldg.

Augusta, Georgia

Photo-Engravers—Artists—Designers—Engraved and Embossed Stationery

Compliments of

HENRY M. NORTH

General Insurance Agency
703-4 Southern Finance Corporation
Building

Phones:

Residence 40

Office 539



DR. W. D. REYNOLDS
CHIROPRACTOR

Palmer Graduate

328-334 MASONIC BUILDING

AUGUSTA, GA.

AUGUSTA'S MOST COMPLETE CHIROPRACTIC LABORATORY

HANSBERGER'S PHARMACY

JOHN A. BRESNAHAN, Prop.

DRUGS, TOILET ARTICLES AND CANDY
PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED
THE CANDIES YOU LOVE TO EAT—SHERON'S

934 BROAD STREET

PHONE 1378

AUGUSTA, GA.

T. D. CAREY

WARREN BOTHWELL

T. D. CAREY & COMPANY

INVESTMENT—SECURITIES

S. M. WHITNEY CO., INC.

COTTON FACTORS

Established 1868

AUGUSTA, GA.

"You say that he was a fast driver?"

"You bet, he started from New York and in two minutes he was at the Golden Gate."

"You say you are from Detroit," said the doctor to his fellow passenger; that's where they make automobiles, isn't it?"

"Sure," replied the American with some resentment; "we make other things in Detroit, too."

"Yes, I know," retorted the doctor; "I've ridden in 'em."

Said the moth as he sniffed at the camphor.

"—I'm sorry I'm here where I amphor,

Some things that I eat

Taste pleasant and sweet

But camphor I don't give a dampnor——."

P. F. SHERON & CO.

578-80 BROAD

HATS FOR THE WHOLE FAMILY

COMPLIMENTS

JOHN H. KING

AUGUSTA, GEORGIA

CENTRAL FISH MARKET

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
FISH AND OYSTERS

217 CAMPBELL STREET.

PHONE 1246

AUGUSTA, GA.

FINE STATIONERY

Latest Novels and Gift Books—Eversharp Pencils
Kodaks and Supplies

MURPHY STATIONERY CO.

812 BROAD STREET

Mr. Dasher: "Gather around boys and I will show you the correct way to use a brace and bit."

Ed Rhodes aside to Red Dyess: "Damn but that's boring."

A stout woman drove up to a filling station.

"I want two quarts of oil," she said.

"What kind, heavy," asked the attendant.

"Say, young man, don't get fresh with me," was the indignant response.

This telegram was received by the bride of a civil engineer who took only winter flannels to the tropics with him:

"S. O. S. B. V. D. C. O. D. P. D. Q."

"Did you enjoy the bachelor dinner last night, dear?"

"Oh, yes; rather slow affair, though!"

"And who were the bachelors named Mazie and Beatrice who wrote their names on your shirt bosom?"

Autographs

Ridgely-Tidwell Company

PRINTERS BINDERS
ENGRAVERS



*We invite the trade of
those who appreciate
the prompt and intelligent
handling of their
business.*

*We are the printers of
this volume of the*

A R C

820 Reynolds Street
AUGUSTA, GA.
Phone 667

RIDGELY-TIDWELL COMPANY

